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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1794, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George—Jeffrey F. Peckham, President; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TEXT, No. 18, Knights of Maccabees—George W. Weston, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WATSON, No. 1079, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry B. Hawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALONE LODGE, No. 88, N. E. O. P.—W. Fred Watson, Warden; Mrs. Dudley K. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, E. H. G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

RENEWAL LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—M. W. Callaghan, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin; Keeper of Records and Seal, Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS LODGE, No. 6, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain, William H. Lehigh; E. R. J. Gordon, Recorder. Meets 1st Friday.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 165—James Graham, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Exceptional Weather.

The weather of the past week has been in some respects unprecedented. The first few days of the week were warmer than it sometimes is in the middle of the summer. Last Sunday was especially summery and although it was very damp and somewhat foggy there were many out doors to enjoy the balmy weather. Overcoats would have been uncomfortable except for the dampness. During Monday and Tuesday the weather continued warm but Wednesday it cooled off perceptibly and since then the weather has been reasonable. There have been warmer days in January many years ago than we experienced this year but there has never been such a prolonged spell of continued warm weather during the month.

In Boston and Providence the warmth has been even more noticeable than it has in Newport. The phenomenon has not been confined to New England but has been general all over the country and in Pittsburg a man was overcome by the heat one day this week. In Vermont the sap has been running in the maple trees and the owners would have tapped them but for the fear of a sudden cold snap which might have killed the trees.

Newport has not had the severe blizzard which followed the warm spell in the West and worked considerable havoc there. It was predicted for this latitude but seemed to disappear before it reached here. The sales of coal and of winter clothing have been small in Newport recently and although the public is satisfied the dealers are not so well pleased.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Newport Horticultural Society was observed by a dinner for the members of the society and their friends at the Clifton House on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance and the occasion was a most enjoyable one. Mr. Alexander MacLellan, the president of the society, presided, and Col. Andrew K. McMahon acted as toastmaster. Music was furnished by Messrs. A. H. Swan, Charles D. Stark, Jr., R. Rose and J. H. Allen. There were some very interesting addresses by members of the society.

Mr. George W. Mason, who has been for a number of years foreman of the Mercury job department, has resigned to accept a responsible position as managing foreman of the large plant of the Standard Printing Company of Boston.

A part of the embankment behind the abutments of the High bridge on Walnut street caved in a few days ago, making quite a hole in the landscape.

Lobster Consumption Increased

The lobster inspectors have kept a record of the consumption of lobsters in this State during the past two years and their figures show an increase during 1905 over the previous year. In 1904 the markets, restaurants and saloons disposed of 228,094 pounds of lobster, and in 1905 of 301,659 pounds, an increase of 74,065 pounds. At Sakonnet, Block Island, Watch Hill and Narragansett Pier 150,000 pounds were recorded in 1904 and 197,641 pounds in 1905, giving a net increase for the State of 122,306 pounds.

For the year 1905 there were engaged in lobster fishing in this State 55 sail and power-boats and an equal number of row boats and skiffs. The number of lobster pots in use was about 9180. The lobsters received from Nova Scotia from Dec. 19, 1904, to June 30, 1905, were 1756 crates, or 306,950 pounds. In this lot there were 5170 short lobsters and 212 egg lobsters.

The lobster inspectors during the year made four prosecutions for short lobsters, and fines aggregating \$175 were imposed, while there is one case still unsettled.

Apprentices Break Quarantine

The apprentices who have been kept under restraint at the Training Station because of the outbreak of spotted fever in their number made a break for liberty last Sunday evening. Thirteen of them succeeded in leaving the barracks where they were quarantined but only one succeeded in getting away, the others being captured and returned to their quarters within a short time.

The boys have been isolated since their arrival at the station last November. Every few days one of their number would be taken away and although they have not known the exact condition of affairs they realized that a dangerous disease had secured a foothold among them. The strain has been great and last Sunday thirteen of them made a break past the guard in the hope of escaping from the situation that confronted them. They dashed over and past the apprentice seaman who was on guard at the door and were free on the island. All being new arrivals they were not familiar with the locality and all but one were easily apprehended and were quickly returned to their quarters.

Whist and Dance.

The regular meeting of Minneola Council, No. 3, D. of P., was held in Builders & Merchants Hall Tuesday evening. After the business meeting was over, the hall was open for whist and dancing. The attendance was very large, the twenty-four tables being filled and many of the members were unable to play. The first prizes were awarded to Mrs. John Radford and Mr. Lars Johnson, and the consolation to Miss Olson and Mr. Richard C. Williams. After the whist was finished salad, rolls and hot coffee were served at the tables. Dancing followed until one o'clock.

The next whist will be held on Tuesday evening, February 13th.

The Enterprise Line of Fall River, better known to the traveling public as the New Line, has secured a landing place at Jamestown and the steamers will begin stopping there about the first of April. A contract has been entered into between the directors of the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company and the officials of the Enterprise Company, whereby the New Line secures the privilege of landing at the Ferry wharf. The wharf will be built out longer and other alterations will be made by the Ferry Company. The New Line agrees to make a landing there every day in each direction.

R. R. Rowe, who has been mentioned as a reporter on Town Topics in the law suit connected with that publication in New York, was located in Newport for a number of years, being employed at the Western Union telegraph office. He resigned his position in the office to go on the regular staff of Town Topics. While here he was a member of the County Club and is well known throughout the city.

Miss Ethel Cozzens has returned from a visit to St. Louis, where she was the guest of her cousin, Miss Susan Landers. The engagement of Miss Landers to Mr. James B. Finch of West Superior, Wis., has been announced. Both Miss Landers and Mr. Finch come of Newport families and they became acquainted while they were visiting in Newport last summer.

The second of the union meetings at the Opera House was held on Sunday evening last with a large attendance. Rev. J. Chester Hyde preached on "Best Fruit" and Rev. James A. Richards on "Man's Mightiest Enemy." There was special music.

Mr. B. Hammett Searby of Springfield, is visiting his father, Hon. T. Mumford Searby.

St. Paul's Lodge.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., was held at Masonic Temple on Thursday evening with a large attendance of members. The election was presided over by District Deputy Grand Master W. R. Davis of Bristol, assisted by W. F. B. Wilson of Bristol as Grand Master of Ceremonies.

The following officers were elected: Worshipful Master—Frederick Bradley. Senior Warden—William H. Langley. Junior Warden—E. Benjamin May. Treasurer—William J. Cozzens. Chaplain—Rev. Charles E. Steinhilber. Senior Deacon—Clark Burdick. Junior Deacon—Henry B. Lawton. Senior Steward—Charles L. Adams. Junior Steward—J. H. Bechler. Marshal—William P. Hayman. Sentinel—William R. Hempstead. Musical Director—Joseph H. Garnett. Tiler—George H. Lovejoy. Finance Committee—W. T. P. Peckham, John Rogers. Relief Committee—Andrew K. McMahon, William J. Cozzens, W. George E. Vernon. Trustees—W. Frank E. Thompson, W. Jere W. Horton, W. George E. Vernon.

There will be a public installation of the new officers to which admission will be by invitation only, at Masonic Hall next Monday evening.

St. Andrew's Society.

The annual concert and ball by the St. Andrew's Society was held at Masonic Hall on Thursday evening, when the anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns was also celebrated. There was an interesting program of music, reading and addresses, and later dancing was enjoyed. The committees having the affair in charge were as follows:

Committee of Arrangements—David McIntosh, James G. Kyle, John McLeod, John B. Urquhart, Alexander Alton and Hugh Miller. Floor Manager—James G. Kyle. Assistant Floor Manager—William McLeod. Aids—Andrew Ramsay, E. B. Forrest, John B. Urquhart, David A. Miter, Donald Shephard, John Gilles, John McLeod. Reception Committee—Alex. Anderson, M. D., President; Angus McLeod, James (Jimmie) Duncan, James J. McLeod, John Munson, Peter King, Robert Frame, George Riehl, George Mackie.

High School Dedication.

The formal dedication of the new Rogers High School building will be held on Wednesday evening next at 8 o'clock in the assembly hall of the new building on Broadway. President William H. P. Fausch of Brown University will be present and make an address and there will also be an address by Mr. Frederic W. Tilton, formerly head master of the school and at present one of the trustees. The exercises will include the singing of the "Dedication Hymn" written by Dr. Brooks for the dedication of the old building, by the pupils. There will be addresses by members of the school committee. The public is invited to attend the exercises and will be given an opportunity to inspect the new building.

The gunboat Wasp arrived in Boston on Thursday after a tempestuous trip from Newport. She reached the harbor covered with ice and giving every indication of a trying voyage. Her machinery was disabled for a time but was repaired sufficiently for her to continue on her way, and she reached Boston without serious injury.

General Joseph Wheeler, who died on Thursday, was well known in Newport where he spent several months in 1901. While here he acted as marshal of the Fete Day parade of that year and was the recipient of much attention. During his stay in this city he sat for his portrait to Mr. William H. Leavitt.

Mr. Benjamin B. Waldron died at his residence on Broadway Sunday last, after a short illness. Mr. Waldron was a carpenter by trade and was known throughout the city. Besides his widow, a daughter, Miss Ida C. Waldron, survives him.

Gunboat Wasp left Wednesday morning for the Boston navy yard, where she will undergo an overhauling. She was in command of Chief Boatswain Sweeney.

Mr. E. J. Sowie and Mr. Edward Gray of Tiverton Four Corners were in the city on Thursday on business connected with their fishing industry.

Admiral C. M. Thomas of the Naval Training Station is in Washington, attending the sessions of the general naval board.

Mr. George Russell has returned from a visit to his father in the West.

Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Robinson have returned from a visit to New York.

Mr. James P. Taylor returned from New York the past week.

Mr. Harry A. Titus has returned from a trip to the West.

Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick has returned from Washington.

Miss Martha Burdick is visiting in New York and Brooklyn.

Mrs. Benjamin M. Thurston is visiting in New York.

Mr. James Sullivan has sailed for Europe.

The Aged Dead.

During the year 1905 there were ninety-one persons who died after having reached the ripe old age of 70 years. This was an unusually large number, for in the previous year there were only 78 persons who died at the age of 70 or over. Of these who died during 1905 there were four who had reached the remarkable age of 95 years, among them being Dr. Edward L. Cunningham, a member of the class of Oliver Wendell Holmes at Harvard and the last survivor of that famous class.

The combined ages of these decedents aggregate 6935 and the average age is about 77 years. The list is as follows:

John S. Bradford 70
Lucinda G. Irish 70
Ann McGowan 70
Tattersall Duckworth 70
Mary Walsh 70
Albert Gardner Goff 70
Sarah Chaucey Woolsey 70
John Johnston 70
Timothy C. Sullivan 70
Jeremiah Sullivan Sr. 70
Margaret A. Neilson 70
Haley R. T. S. Henderson 71
Patrick Devlin 71
Margaret Louergan 71
Wm. Trist Richards 71
Clara M. Sherman 72
Ann Harriet Green 72
Johanna Walsh 72
Mary O'Connor 73
Charlotte Pace 73
Julius Schammer 73
Denola Mullens 73
Abbie Ann Allen 73
Eugene Hartmann 73
Thomas Sweeney 73
Mary Shea 73
Oliver Hazard Perry Rose 74
Ellen Keith 74
Henry Augustus Heath 74
Emory Livermore 75
Alice Balmor Comerford 75
Mary Elizabeth Dennis 75
Mary Jane Anthony 76
William Smith Craunton 76
Thomas Crosby 76
Samuel Allen 76
Andrew Jackson Locks 76
Sarah Shove 77
James Brierley 77
Frederick Augustus Barlow 77
Eliza Ann Brown 77
Ann Maria Penbody 77
Elsie Barber Flynn 77
Charlotte Amelia Tripp 77
Susan Mary Crabbe 77
Joshua Sayer 77
Sarah Hardenburg 77
Anne Caroline Sayer 77
Elizabeth Hart Jarvis Colt 78
Parthena Ricker Jordan 78
Hannah Mary Wheeler 78
Edward O'Connor 78
Grace Ingham Burkhshaw 79
Albert A. Wilbur 79
Thomas J. Barlow 79
Elizabeth W. Horton 79
Sally W. Barker 79
Amy Ann Douglas 79
Elizabeth Barker 80
Bridget E. Hibbert 80
Catherine Reed Southwick 80
Charles Carpenter Wheeler 80
Margaret Curran 80
Catherine Grady 80
Timothy O'Leary 81
Isaac Newton Stoddard 81
George Major Crabbe 81
Matthew Butler 81
John H. Owan 81
Lydia Ann Peckham 81
Lydia Ann Chase 81
Mary Ackinson Holloway 82
Rebecca R. Burdick 83
Eliza Rebecca Hammett 83
Clark Henry Burdick 83
Susan Gould Brown 83
Anna Hazard 84
Margaret A. Stoddard 85
Mary T. G. Stacy 85
Lydia Williams 86
John Shea 87
Thomas Huddy Lawton 87
Evelina Gibbs Crowell 90
Johanna Sullivan 91
George Jameson 92
John Warkman Murphy 93
Isaac W. Sherman 94
Edward Linzee Cunningham 95
Frances Maria Hoyt 95
Bridget Brennan 95
Gyles Pearce 95

In addition to the above the following died out of the city and the remains were brought to Newport for interment:

Edward A. Murray 70
Bridget M. McGowan 70
Agnes Almer 72
William A. Munroe 72
Elizabeth Palmer Oxx 73
Enoch George Young 73
Nancy Fowler Gardner 74
Mary A. Leroy King 75
William Henry Underwood 75
Susan M. Coggeshall 76
Johanna Hazen 80
Rachel Hall Barrington 82
Elizabeth Haire 86
Ann Miller 90

At the meeting of the Police Chiefs of New England held in Providence this week James R. Crowley of this city was elected fourth vice president of the organization.

Rev. Dr. Mead and Mrs. Mead held informal receptions to the members of the church and congregation on Tuesday and Thursday of this week.

Mr. Howard Mathers, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Mathers, is at the Broadway city hospital, suffering from a slight attack of scarlet fever.

Mr. William R. Hempstead, employed as clerk in the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. freight office, has been off duty the past week by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry and their daughters, the Misses Mabel and Angelica Gerry, will shortly go to Palm Beach, Florida.

The Newport Artillery gave a social Wednesday night.

Recent Deaths.

John H. Greene.

Mr. John H. Greene died at his residence on Bath road on Thursday after a brief illness. He had been engaged in the management of the Arctic Ice Company up to the time of his death, and was able to be out of doors only a few days before.

Mr. Greene was a typical Newporter. He was born in this city on August 19, 1828, the eldest son of the late Judge James A. and Elizabeth Oman Greene, and his entire life had been spent on the island of Rhode Island. Early in life he learned the trade of a carpenter and engaged in business as a builder, following the trade until 1858 when he bought the firm in Middletown now owned by Mr. William H. Mayer. He ran the farm for about five years and then sold the property to August Belmont. He returned to Newport and about 1860 engaged in the ice business. In 1870 he started the Newport Ice Company, and some fifteen years later he formed the Arctic Ice Company and became the superintendent of that concern, a position that he filled acceptably up to the time of his death. He was popular with his men, always treating them with consideration for their welfare. This is evidenced by the fact that one man has been in his employ for 36 years and there are others who have worked for him from 20 to 30 years.

Mr. Greene was a member of the old volunteer fire department, serving for a time as company foreman. He served several terms in the city council, representing the fourth ward.

He is survived by a widow, two sons, James A. Greene and John H. Greene, Jr., and three daughters, Susie, Angusta and Sarah Greene.

Mrs. Charles B. Bowler.

Mrs. Mary Jane Bowler, widow of Mr. Charles B. Bowler, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Maurice Z. Lester, on Clinton avenue, on Thursday morning, aged eighty-fourth year. Mrs. Bowler had been in excellent health up to a few hours of her death. She was taken ill during the night and died on the eighty-fourth anniversary of her birth.

One son and two daughters survive her: Mr. Thomas S. Bowler and Mrs. Maurice Z. Lester and Mrs. S. H. Oxx; also two brothers and two sisters: Mr. George Stanhope, Mr. Alfred Stanhope, Mrs. George M. Fludder and Mrs. Gray.

The Baptist Churches.

The proper business steps to secure a union of the Second and Central Baptist Churches are being taken and the united church will soon come into being. The members of both churches manifest a deep interest in the matter and the union is generally pleasing.

There were meetings of the standing committees of the two churches last week, at which the formal plan was approved. Each society will meet next Monday evening and cast a formal vote on the plan. As there is no doubt but that the plan will be approved there will subsequently be a meeting of the Six Principles Baptist Church to petition the Legislature to pass the necessary act. In the meantime circulars have been sent to all the members containing the provisions of the plan of consolidation which are as follows:

Section 1. The consolidated church shall be named the Second Baptist Church.

Section 2. The meeting house of the Central Baptist Church shall be used for worship.

Section 3. The present board of deacons shall be life members of the new board.

Section 4. The united standing committees of the two churches shall appoint all the officers of the church and Sunday School, who shall serve until the next annual meeting.

Section 5. Form of corporation: All property shall be held by a corporation to be created by act of the General Assembly and to be called the Second Baptist Society.

Section 6. Upon presentation of this plan for the union of the two churches, a vote of two-thirds of the members of each church voting will be necessary to accept the plan.

Section 7. Each member of both churches shall be supplied with a printed copy of these propositions, with a request that, if they cannot be present, they will send their signed vote in a sealed envelope.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A., will hold a bazaar in Mawson hall on Wednesday, January 31st, and February 1st, from 11 o'clock p.m. Supper and dancing will follow. It is expected that there will be a very large number present on both days as this is a most worthy object and should merit a large patronage.

Mr. F. Wellington Putnam, Opt. D., who was connected with the firm of H. A. Heath & Co., as optician, has opened an office for himself at 118 Sprague street. Mr. Putnam has in his possession all the prescriptions that were in the store of H. A. Heath & Co. and is prepared to care for all their former customers.

Mrs. Benjamin H. Richards has gone to New York to visit her daughter, Mrs. Arthur L. Wemell.

Middletown.

The annual meeting of St. Columba's Guild was held Friday of last week at the home of its president, Mrs. George Calvert, on Green End avenue, and resulted in the election of the following officers:

President—Mrs. W. R. Hunter. Vice President—Mrs. Joseph E. Albion. Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Nellie R. Peckham.

Buying Committee—Mrs. Robert Patterson and Mrs. J. Overton Peckham.

The meetings of the Guild last week and the present week were held Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Hunter at Sunnyside farm. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter expect to leave early in February for a two months' trip in California, where they will be guests of Mrs. Hunter's brother, Mr. Reginald Norman and Mrs. Norman.

Mr. and Mrs. James Peckham and family removed to their new cottage Saturday last. Their son, Mr. John Peckham and Mrs. Peckham (Miss Jennie Cummings of Westport), who were quietly married in Fall River, Tuesday, left that night for New York, for a short wedding trip and will later occupy the homestead near the home of his father.

The Paradise athletic basket ball team play the St. George's team at the school gymnasium Saturday evening. They have recently joined the Junior League of Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham are entertaining Mrs. Peckham's brother, Mr. Joseph Elbridge Farnum and Mrs. Farnum (Miss Mary Simons) of Peru, Vermont. They will remain until April, Mr. Farnum assuming charge of Mr. Peckham's hothouses.

The Rev. Latta Griswold, present assistant rector at Trinity Church, Newport, is soon to resign his position there and assume charge at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, commencing his duties on Quinquagesima Sunday, February 25. He is also to fill the vacancy on the school staff of teachers at St. George's school, which the resignation of Rev. Arthur N. Pease will cause. Mr. Pease has been called to Manchester, N. H., to fill the pulpit of Grace Church in that city and expects to assume the duties of his new parish in about two weeks.

An enjoyable evening was spent Thursday by members of Aquidneck Grange at the town hall. In response to the roll call, humorous selections were given, patrons refusing to respond being fined five cents. Music was furnished by five of the members, Mrs. Howard G. Peckham rendering several Scottish songs. A committee consisting of the worthy master, Howard G. Peckham; overseer, Mr. J. Overton Peckham; and secretary, Mr. Lewis Manchester, together with Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, and Mrs. Reston Peckham was appointed to make arrangements for a Colonial party to occur on Washington's Birthday, February 22d. A very successful affair of this kind was held in costume last year, but owing to the fact of the gentlemen not having received their "Washington" suits in season, their costumes were not as elaborate as had been planned.

Miss Lottie Sturtevant, of the Oliphant School, and her niece and assistant teacher, Miss T. Grace Anthony, are guests of Miss Sturtevant's mother, Mrs. George Sturtevant in New Bedford, having left Thursday at the close of school. Friday Miss Sturtevant and Miss Anthony visited schools in New Bedford, the Oliphant school having been closed for this purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Peckham (Miss Jennie W. Cummings of Westport, Mass.), will be "At Home" after March 1 at the Peckham homestead.

Miss Caroline Morse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Morse, has been guest of relatives in New York since New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wallace Peckham left Friday night for Brooklyn where Mrs. Peckham will remain for several weeks as guest of relatives.

Mrs. Lionel Peabody has been gradually improving since her return from the Newport Hospital and is able to sit up each day a little.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham are entertaining Mr. Charles Jones of Fall River.

Mrs. Mary A. Pierce, who has been quite ill the past four weeks, was able to be out a short time Tuesday.

Jamestown.

There is a quantity of clams along the shore on the island.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Lela E. Porter of New York her furnished house at No. 31 Rhode Island avenue to Major Dion Williams, of the U. S. Marine Corps.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the James Openshaw estate to Oscar Bergman, as a yearly tenant, the upper half of the double house No. 1 Martin street, corner of Prospect Hill street.

William E. Brightman has rented for Mrs. Sarah H. Dolbols her cottage on the south side of Underwood court to Manuel Silva.

Miss Edith Schreier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schreier, was married to Mr. Joseph Badnelly of this city on Wednesday, the ceremony being performed by City Clerk Brayton of Fall River. The marriage was without knowledge of the parents of the bride, the young couple going to Fall River for the purpose. After the civil ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Badnelly returned to Newport and the marriage was solemnized in accordance with the Jewish rites by Rabbi Kaplan.

Mrs. Benjamin H. Richards has gone to New York to visit her daughter, Mrs. Arthur L. Wemell.

CAP'N ERI

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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[CONTINUED.]

He turned the horse's head at right angles from the way they were going, and they pitched onward for another hundred yards. Then they came out upon the hard, smooth sand, and heard the water lapping on the shore. Captain Perez got out once more and walked along the strand, bending forward as he walked. Soon Miss Patience heard him calling.

"I've found it, I guess," he said, coming back to the vehicle. "Anyhow, it looks like it. We'll be over in a few minutes now. Oh, day, you!"

Honore Greeley shivered as the cold water splashed his legs, but waded bravely in. They moved farther from the shore and the water seemed to grow no deeper.

"Guess this is the crossin' all right," said the captain, who had cherished some secret doubts. "Here's the deep part comin'. We'll be across in a jiffy."

The water mounted to the hump, then to the bottom of the carryall. Miss Davis' feet grew damp and she drew them up.

"Oh, Perez!" she faltered, "are you sure this is the ford?"

"Don't get scared, Pashy! I guess maybe we've got a little to one side of the track. I'll turn round and try again."

But Honore Greeley was of a different mind. From long experience he knew that the way to cross a ford was to go straight ahead. The bottom of the carryall was awash.

"Port your helm, you lubber!" shouted the driver, pulling with all his might on one rein. "Heave to! Come 'bout! Jibe! Consarn you! Jibe!"

Then Honore Greeley tried to obey orders, but it was too late. He endeavored to touch bottom with his fore legs, but could not; tried to swim with his hind ones, but found that impossible; then wallowed wildly to one side and snatched a shaft and the rotten wheelrose short off. The carryall tipped alarmingly and Miss Patience screamed.

"Whoa!" yelled the agitated Perez. "Vast heavin'! Belay!"

The animal, as much frightened by his driver's shouts as by the water, shot ahead and tried to tear himself loose. The other sun warped and rotten shaft broke. The carryall was now floating, with the water covering the floor.

"No use; I'll have to cut away the wreck or we'll be on our beam ends," shouted the captain.

He took out his jackknife and, reaching over, severed the traces. Honore Greeley gave another wallow and, finding himself free, disappeared in the darkness amid a lather of foam. The carriage, now well out in the channel, drifted with the current.

"Don't cry, Pashy," said the captain, endeavoring to cheer his sobbing companion.



"If I don't feel like a fool!"

panied. "We ain't shark bait yet. I've shipped aboard of 'most every kind of craft, but blessed if I ever expected to be skipper of a carryall!"

But Miss Patience, shut up in the back part of the carriage like a water nymph in her cave, still wept hysterically, so Captain Perez continued his dismal attempt at facetiousness.

"The main thing," he said, "is to keep her on an even keel. If she tilters to one side you tilter to 'other. Drot that fox," he ejaculated. "I thought when Web's place burned we'd had fire enough to last for one spell, but it never rains but it pours."

"Oh, dear," sobbed the lady. "Now everything'll burn up and they'll blame me for it. Well, I'll be drowned anyway, so I shan't be there to hear 'em. Oh, dear, dear!"

"Oh, don't talk that way. We're driftin' somewhere, but we're spinnin' round so I can't tell which way. Judas," he exclaimed, more soberly, "I remember now. It ain't but a little past 7 o'clock and the tide's goin' out."

They floated in silence for a few moments. Then Miss Patience, who had bravely tried to stifle her sobs, said with chattering teeth, "Perez, I'm pretty high froze to death."

"Well, now you mention it," said Captain Perez, "it is cold, ain't it? I've a good mind to jump overboard and try to swim ashore and tow the carryall."

"Don't you do it! My land! If you should drown what would become of me?"

It was the tone of this speech, as much as the words, that hit the captain hard. He himself almost sobbed as he said:

Miss Patience at first protested that she never could do it in the world. The carriage would upset and that would be the end. But her companion urged her to try, and at last she did so. It was a risky proceeding, but she reached the front seat somehow, and the carryall still remained right side up. Luckily, in the channel between the beaches there was not the slightest semblance of a wave.

Captain Perez pulled off his coat and wrapped it about his protesting companion. He was obliged to hold it in place, and he found the task rather pleasing.

"Oh, you're so good!" murmured Miss Patience. "What should I have done without you?"

"Hush! Guess you'd have been better off. You'd never gone after that fox if it hadn't been for me, and there wouldn't have been none of this fuss."

"Oh, don't say that! You've been so brave. Anyhow, we'll die together, that's a comfort."

"Pashy," said Captain Perez solemnly, "it's mighty good to hear you say that."

"Is it?" she said softly.

"Pashy," he said huskily, "I've been thinkin' of you consider'ble lately. Fact is, I—well, I come down today a-purpose to ask you somethin'."

I know it's a queer place to ask it and—and I s'pose it's kind of sudden, but—will you—Breakers, by mighty?"

The carryall had suddenly begun to rock and there were streaks of foam about it. Now it gave a most alarming heave, grounded, swung clear and tipped yet more.

"We're capsizein'," yelled Perez. "Hang on to me, Pashy!"

But Miss Patience didn't intend to let this, perhaps the final, opportunity slip. As she told her brother afterward, she would have made him say it then if they had been "two fathom under water."

"Will I what, Perez?" she demanded.

The carryall rose on two wheels and began to turn over, but the captain did not notice it. The arms of his heart's desire were about his neck and he was looking into her eyes.

"Will you marry me?" he gasped.

"Yes," answered Miss Patience, and they went under together.

The captain staggered to his feet and dragged his chosen bride to hers. The ice cold water reached their shoulders. And, like a flash, as they stood there came a torrent of rain and a wind that drove the fog before it like smoke. Captain Perez saw the shore, with its silhouetted bushes, only a few yards away. Beyond that, in the blackness, was a light, a flickering blaze, that rose and fell and rose and fell again.

With his arm about her waist Perez guided his dripping companion, as fast as they could run, toward the light. And as they came nearer to it they saw that it flickered about the blackened ruins of a henhouse and a lath fence.

It was Mrs. Mayo's henhouse and Mrs. Mayo's fence. Their adventurous journey had ended where it began.

"Well, by mighty," exclaimed Captain Perez for at least the tenth time, as he sat in the kitchen wrapped in an old ulster of Mr. Mayo's and toasting his feet in the oven. "If I don't feel like a fool! All that scare and wet for nothin'!"

"Oh, not for nothin', Perez," said Miss Patience, looking tepidly down into his face.

"Well, no, not for nothin' by a good deal! I've got you by it, and that's everything. But, say, Pashy," and the captain looked awed by the coincidence, "I went through fire and water to get you!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

CAPTAIN PEREZ made a clean breast of it to Captain Eri when he reached home that night. It was after 12 o'clock, but he routed his friend out of bed to tell him the news and the story.

Captain Eri was not as surprised to hear of the engagement as he pretended to be, for he had long ago made up his mind that Perez meant business this time. But the tale of the fire and the voyage in the carryall tickled him immensely, and he rolled back and forth in the rocker and laughed until his sides ached.

The next evening, when the three captains were together in Jerry's room after supper, Perez said:

"Eri, it seems to me we've got to do somethin' 'bout Mrs. Snow. She was hired to be housekeeper while John was sick. Now he's dead, and she'll think it's queer if we don't settle that marryin' business. Ain't that so?"

"Yes," answered Captain Eri laconically.

"I wish you'd mind your own concerns and give me time," protested Captain Jerry.

"Time! How much time do you want? Land of Goshen! I should think you'd had time enough."

"Well," Captain Jerry wriggled and twisted, but saw no loophole. "Well, give me a month to git up my courage in and—"

"A month. A month's ridiculous, ain't it, Eri?"

"Yes."

"Well, three weeks then."

This offer, too, was rejected. Then Captain Jerry held out for a fortnight—for ten days. Finally it was settled that within one week from that very night he was to offer his heart and hand to the lady from Nantucket. He pledged his solemn word to do it.

Jonah went up to the postoffice late in the afternoon of the next day. The "able seaman" was behaving himself remarkably well. He had become a real help to Captain Eri, and the latter

said that sailing alone would be doubly hard when his foremost hand went back to school again, which he was to do very shortly. For Jonah meant to accept the captain's offer and try for the Annapolis appointment when the time came.

The boy came back with the mail and an item of news. The mail, a paper only, he handed to Mrs. Snow, and the news he announced at the supper table as follows:

"Mr. Hazeltine's goin' to leave the cable station," he said.

"Goin' to leave?" repeated the housekeeper. "What for?"

"I don't know, ma'am. All I know is what I heard Mr. Wingate say. He said Mr. Hazeltine was goin' to get through over at the station pretty soon. He said one of the operators told him so."

"Well, for the land's sake! Did you know anything 'bout it, Eri?"

"Why, yes, a little. I met Hazeltine yesterday, and he told me that some folks out west had made him a pretty good offer, and he didn't know whether to take it or not. Said the salary was good, and the whole thing looked sort of temptin'. He hadn't decided what to do yet. That's all there is to it."

There was little else talked about during the meal. Captain Perez, Captain Jerry and Mrs. Snow argued, surmised and questioned Captain Eri, who said little. Elsie said almost nothing and went to her room shortly after the dishes were washed.

"Humph," exclaimed Captain Perez, when they were alone, "I guess your matchmaker's scheme's up spout, Jerry!"

And, for a wonder, Captain Jerry did not contradict him.

The weather changed that night and it grew cold rapidly. In the morning the pump was frozen and Captain Jerry and Mrs. Snow spent some time and much energy in thawing it out. It was later than usual when the former set out for the schoolhouse. As he was putting on his cap Elsie suggested that he wait for her, as she had some lessons to prepare and wanted an hour or so to herself at her desk. They walked on together under a cloudy sky.

"I s'pose you was glad to hear the news last night?" asked Captain Jerry.

"What news?"

"Why, that 'bout Mr. Hazeltine's goin' away. You're glad he's goin', of course."

Miss Preston did not answer immediately. Instead she turned and looked wonderingly at her companion.

"Why should I be glad, pray?" she asked.

"Why, I don't know. I jest took it for granted you would be. You didn't want him to come and see you, and if he was gone he couldn't come, so—"

"Just a minute, please. What makes you think I didn't want Mr. Hazeltine to call?"

And now it was the captain's turn to stare and hesitate.

"What makes me think"—he gasped. "Why—you told me so yourself."

"Elsie Preston," he ejaculated, "are you losin' your memory or what? Didn't you pitch into me hotfoot for lettin' him be alone with you? Didn't you give me 'hark from the tomb' for gittin' up and goin' away? Didn't you say his culls was perfect torture to you, and that you had to be decent to him jest out of common politeness? Now, didn't you?"

"No, I didn't. You misunderstood me. I did object to your leaving the room every time he called and making me appear so ridiculous, and I did say that his visits might be a torture for all that you knew to the contrary, but I certainly didn't say that they were."

"Sufferin'! And you ain't glad he stopped comin'?"

The air of complete indifference assumed by the young lady was a triumph.

"Why, of course," she said, "Mr. Hazeltine is a free agent, and I don't know of any reason why he should be compelled to go where he doesn't wish to go."

Captain Jerry was completely crushed. My! My! My! he murmured. "And after my beggin' his pardon and all!"

"Begging his pardon? For what?"

"Why, for leavin' you two alone. Of course, after you pitched into me so I see how foolish I'd been actin', and I—honest, I didn't sleep scarcely a bit that night thinkin' 'bout it. Thinks I, 'If Elsie feels that way, why, there ain't no doubt that Mr. Hazeltine feels the same.' There wa'n't but one thing to be done. When a man makes a mistake, if he is any kind of a man, he owns up and does his best to straighten things out. 'Twa'n't easy to do, but duty's duty, and the next time I see Mr. Hazeltine I told him the whole thing, and—"

"You did?"

"Elsie did."

They had stopped on the sidewalk nearly opposite the postoffice. Each was too much engrossed in the conversation to pay any heed to anything else. If the few passersby thought it strange that the schoolmistress should care to loiter out of doors on that cold and disagreeable morning they said nothing about it. One young man in particular, who, standing just inside the postoffice door, was buttoning his overcoat and putting on his gloves, looked earnestly at the pair, but he, too, said nothing.

"Why, I told him," said Captain Jerry, in reply to the question, "how you didn't like to have me go out of the room when he was there. Course, I told him I didn't mean to do nothin' out of the way. Then he asked me some more questions, and I answered 'em best I could, and—well, I guess that's 'bout all."

"Captain Jeremiah Burgess!" exclaimed Elsie. Then she added, "What must be think of me?"

"Oh, I'll fix that!" exclaimed the captain. "I'll see him some time today, and I'll tell him you didn't mean it. Why, I declare! Yes, 'dis! There he is now! Hi! Mr. Hazeltine! Come here a minute."

A mischievous imp was certainly directing Captain Jerry's movements. Ralph had, almost for the first time since he came to Orham, paid an early morning visit to the office in order to send an important letter in the first

mail. The slamming of the door had attracted the captain's attention and, in response to the bell, Mr. Hazeltine crossed the road.

And then Captain Jerry felt his arm clutched with a grip that meant business, as Miss Preston whispered, "Don't you dare say one word to him about it. Don't you dare!"

If Ralph had been surprised by the request to join the couple, he was more surprised by the reception he received. Elsie's face was crimson, and as for the captain, he looked like a man who had suddenly been left standing alone in the middle of a pond covered with very thin ice.

"Did you want to speak with me, captain?" asked Ralph.

"Why—why, I did," stammered poor Captain Jerry, "but—but I don't know—I do now." Then he realized that this was not exactly complimentary, and added, "That is, I don't know—I don't know's I—Elsie, what was it I was goin' to say to Mr. Hazeltine?"

"I'm sure I don't know," she said coldly.

"Well," went on the captain, intent on making the explanation as plausible as possible, "we've missed you consider'ble. We was sayin' we hoped you wouldn't give us up altogether. Ain't that so, Elsie?"

Miss Preston's foot tapped the sidewalk several times, but she answered, though not effusively:

"Mr. Hazeltine is always welcome, of course." Then she added, turning away: "Really, Captain Jerry, I must hurry to school. I have a great deal of work to do before 9 o'clock. Good morning, Mr. Hazeltine!"

The captain paused long enough to say, "We'll expect you now, so come," and then hurried after her. He was feeling very well satisfied with himself.

That afternoon when Captain Eri returned from the fishing grounds he found Captain Jerry waiting for him at the schoolhouse. The humiliated matchmaker sent Jonah up to the grocery store on an errand and then told his friend of the morning meeting.

When he had finished Captain Eri said:

"Oh, Jerry, Jerry! Your heart's big as a bucket, but fishin's more in your line than gittin' folks married to order is, I'm 'raikl. You stay here and unload them fish in the dory. There ain't many of 'em, and Josiah'll help when he gets back. I'm goin' out for a few minutes."

He went down to the beach, climbed into a dory belonging to a neighbor, and Captain Jerry saw him row away in the direction of the cable station.

That evening, after the dishes were washed and the table cleared, there came a knock at the door. Mrs. Snow opened it.

"Why, for goodness sake! Mr. Hazeltine!" she exclaimed. "Come right in. What a stranger you are!"

Ralph entered, shook the snow, which had just begun to fall, from his hat



"This is my doin's, not Jerry's," and coat, took off these articles in response to the hearty invitation of Captain Eri and shook hands with all present. Elsie's face was an interesting study. Captain Jerry looked scared.

After a few minutes' talk Captain Eri rose.

"Mrs. Snow," he said, "come upstairs a little while. I want to talk to you 'bout somethin'. You come, too, Jerry."

Captain Jerry looked from Elsie to the speaker, and then to Elsie again. But Captain Eri's hand was on his arm, and he rose and went.

Elsie watched this wholesale desertion with amusement. Then the door opened again, and Captain Eri put in his head.

"Elsie," he said, "I jest want to tell you that this is my doin's, not Jerry's. That's all. And the door shut."

Elsie faced the caller with astonishment written on her face.

"Mr. Hazeltine," she said icily, "you may know what this means, but I don't."

Ralph looked at her and answered solemnly, but with a twinkle in his eye.

"I'm afraid I can guess, Miss Preston. You see Captain Jerry paid Captain Eri a call this afternoon, and as a result Captain Eri called upon me. Then as a result of that I—well, I came here."

The young lady blushed furiously. "What did Captain Eri tell you?" she demanded.

"Just what Captain Jerry told him."

"And that was?"

"What you told Captain Jerry this morning concerning something that you told him before, I believe."

There was no answer to this. Miss Preston looked as if she had a mind to run out of the room, then as if she might cry, and finally as if she wanted to laugh.

A little later Captain Eri knocked at the door.

"Is it safe for a feller to come in?" he asked.

"Well," said Elsie severely, "I don't know whether talebearers should be admitted or not, but if they do come they must beg pardon for interfering in other people's affairs."

"Ma'am," and the captain made a profound bow. "I hope you'll be so kind and condescendin', and stoop so low, and be so bendin' as to forgive me. And, while I'm 'bout it, I'll apologise for Jerry, too."

"Oh, no," said the young man decidedly. "Captain Jerry must apologise for himself. Captain Jeremiah Burgess," she called up the stairway, "come into court and answer for your sins."

CHAPTER XIX.

IT had begun to snow early in the evening—a light fall at first, but growing heavier every minute—and as the flakes fell thicker and faster the wind began to blow, and its force increased steadily. Ralph, hearing the gusts as they swooped about the corners of the house and the "swish" of the snow as it was thrown against the window panes, several times rose to go out, but Captain Eri in each instance urged him to stay a little longer. Finally the electrician rebelled.

"I should like to stay, captain," he said, "but how do you think I am going to get over to the station if this storm grows worse, as it seems to be doing?"

"I don't think," was the calm reply. "You're goin' to stay here."

"Well, I guess not."

"I guess yes. S'pose we're goin' to let you try to row over to the beach a night like this? It's darker'n a nigger's pocket, and blowin' and snowin' great guns besides. Jest you look out here."

He rose, beckoned to Ralph and then opened the outer door. He had to use considerable strength to do this, and a gust of wind and a small avalanche of snow roared in and sent the lighter articles flying from the table. Elsie gave a little scream, and Mrs. Snow exclaimed: "For the land's sake, shut that door this minute! Everything'll be soppy wet!"

So Ralph did give it up, although rather against his will. There was nothing of importance to be done, but he felt a little like a deserter nevertheless.

"Perez won't git home neither," observed Captain Eri. "He's snowed in too."

Captain Perez had that afternoon gone down to the Mayo homestead to take tea with Miss Davis.

"Git home! I should think not!" said Mrs. Snow decidedly. "Pashy's got too much sense to let him try it."

In the morning there was little change in the weather. The snow had turned to a sleet, half rain, that stuck to everything and coated it with ice. The wind was blowing as hard as ever. Captain Eri and Ralph, standing just outside the kitchen door and in the lee of the barn, paused to watch the storm for a minute before they went down to the beach.

"Think you want to go over, do you?" asked the captain.

"I certainly do, if I can get there."

"Oh, we can get there all right. I've rowed a dory a good many times when 'twas as bad as this. This ain't no picnic day, though, that's a fact," he added as they crossed the yard and caught the full force of the wind. "Lucky you put on them flannels."

Ralph was arrayed in Captain Jerry's "dirty weather rig," and although, as Captain Eri said, the garments fitted him "like a shirt on a houndsnipe," they were very acceptable.

Their dory hit the beach almost exactly at the right spot, a feat which the passenger considered a miracle, but which the captain seemed to take as a matter of course. They beached and anchored the dory, and, bending almost double as they faced the wind, plowed through the sleet to the back door of the station. There was comparatively little snow here on the outer beach—the gale had swept it nearly all away.

Mr. Langley met them as they tramped into the hall. The old gentleman was glad to see his assistant, for he had begun to fear that the latter might have tried to row over during the evening and met with disaster. As they sat round the stove in his room he said: "We don't need any wrecks inside the beach. We shall have enough outside, I'm afraid. I hear there is one schooner in trouble now."

"That so?" asked Captain Eri.

"Where is she?"

"On the Hog's Back shoal, they think. One of the life saving crew told McLoughlin that they saw her last night, when the gale first began, trying to make an offing, and that wreckage was coming ashore this morning. Captain Davis was going to try to reach her with the boat, I believe."

"I should like to be at the life saving station when they land," said Ralph. "It would be a new experience for me. I've seen the crew drill often enough, but I have never seen them actually at work."

"What d'you say if we go down to the station?" asked the captain. "That is, if Mr. Langley here can spare you."

"Oh, I can spare him," said the superintendent. "There is nothing of importance to be done here just now. But it will be a terrible walk down the beach this morning."

"Wind'll be at our backs, and we're rigged for it too. What d'you say, Mr. Hazeltine?"

Ralph was only too glad of the opportunity to see, at least, the finish of a rescuing expedition, and he said so. So they got into the oilskins again, pulled their sou'westers down over their ears and started on the "ramp to the life saving station."

The electrician is not likely to forget that walk. The wind was, as the captain said, at their backs, but it whistled in from the sea with terrific strength and carried the sleet with it. It deluged them with water and plastered them with flying seaweed and ice. The wet sand came in showers like hail and beat against their shoulders until they felt the sting even through their clothes.

They walked as near the water line as they dared, because the sand was harder there. Captain Eri went ahead, hands in his pockets and head down. Ralph followed, sometimes watching his companion, but oftener gazing at the sea. At intervals there would be a lull, as if the storm giant had paused for breath, and they could see for half a mile over the crazy water. Then the next gust would pull the curtain down again and a whirl of rain and sleet would shut them in. Conversation meant only a series of

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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CAPTAIN ERI.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

strains, and they give it up.

At length the captain turned, grinned pleasantly while the raindrops splashed on his nose and waved one arm. Ralph looked and saw ahead of them the clustered buildings of the life-saving station. And he was glad to see them.

"Whew!" puffed Captain Eri as they opened the door. "Nice morning for ducks. Hey, Luther!" he shouted.

"Wake up here! You've got eaters."

They heard footsteps in the next room, the door opened and in came—not Luther Davis, but Captain Perez.

"Why, Eri!" he exclaimed amazedly. "Wake up here! You've got eaters."

"What are you doin' here, I should say. How'd you do, Mr. Hazeline?"

Captain Eri pushed back his sou'-wester and strolled over to the stove. Ralph followed suit.

"Well, Perez," said the former, extending his hands over the fire, "it's easy enough to tell you why we're here. We heard there was a wreck."

"There is. She's a schooner, and she's off there on the Hog's Back. Luther and the crew put off to her more'n two hours ago, and I'm gittin' worried."

Then Perez went on to explain that, because of the storm, he had been persuaded to stay at Mrs. Mayo's all night; that Captain Davis had been over for a moment that evening on an errand and had said that the schooner had been sighted and that, as the north-easter was coming on, she was almost certain to get into trouble; that he (Perez) had rowed over the first thing in the morning to get the news and had been just in time to see the launching of the lifeboat as the crew put off to the schooner.

"There ain't nothin' to worry 'bout," observed Captain Eri. "It's no slouch of a pull off to the Hog's Back this weather, and, besides, I'd trust Late Davis anywhere on salt water."

"Yes, I know," replied the unconvinced Captain Perez, "but he ought to have been back afore this. There was a kind of letup in the storm jest afore I got here, and they see her fast on the shoal with the crew in the riggin'." Luther took the small boat 'cause he thought he could handle her better, and that's what's worryin' me; I'm 'fraid she's overloaded. I was jest thinkin' of goin' out on the p'nt to see if I could see anything of 'em when you folks come."

"Well, go ahead. We'll go with you, if Mr. Hazeline's got any of the chills out of him."

Ralph was feeling warm by this time, and after Perez had put on his coat and hat they went out once more into the gale. The point of which Perez had spoken was a wedge shaped sand ridge that, thrown up by the waves and tide, thrust itself out from the beach some few hundred yards below the station. They reached its tip and stood there in the very midst of the storm, waiting for the lulls, now more frequent, and scanning the tumbling water for the returning lifeboat.

"Schooner's layin' right over there," shouted Captain Perez in Ralph's ear, pointing off into the mist. "Bout a mile off shore, I call 'late. Wicked place, the Hog's Back is, too."

"Wind's kettin' up a little mite," bellowed Captain Eri. "We've had the worst of it, I guess. There ain't no much."

He did not finish the sentence. The curtain of sleet parted, leaving a quarter mile long lane through which they could see the frothing ridges racing one after the other endlessly. And across this lane, silent and swift, like a moving picture on a screen, drifted a white turtleback, with black dots clinging to it. It was in sight no more than a half minute; then the lane closed again as the rain lashed their faces.

Captain Perez gasped and clutched the electrician by the arm.

"What was it?" shouted Ralph.

"What was it, Captain Eri?"

But Captain Eri did not answer. He had turned and was running at full speed back to the beach. When they came up they found him straining at the side of the dory that Luther Davis used in tending his lobster pots. The boat, turned bottom up, lay high above tide mark in the little cove behind the point.

"Quick, now," shouted the captain in a tone Ralph had never heard him use before. "Over with her! Live!"

They obeyed him without question. As the dory settled right side up, two heavy oars, that had been secured by being thrust under the seats, fell back with a clatter.

"What was it, captain?" shouted Ralph.

"The lifeboat upset. How many did you make out hangin' on to her, Perez? Five, seemed to me."

"Four, I thought. Eri, you ain't goin' to try to reach her with this dory? You couldn't do it. You'll only be drowned yourself. My Lord," he moaned, wringing his hands, "what'll Pashy do?"

"Catch a-holt now," commanded Captain Eri. "Down to the shore with her! Now!"

They dragged the dory to the water's edge with one rush. Then Eri hurriedly thrust in the thole pins. Perez protested again.

"Eri," he said, "it ain't no use. She won't live to git through the breakers."

His friend answered without looking up. "Do a 'pose," he said, "that I'm goin' to let Late Davis and them other fellows drown without makin' a try for 'em? Push off when I tell you to."

"Then you let me go instead of you."

"Don't talk foolish. You've got Pashy to look after. Ready now?"

But Ralph Hazeline intervened.

"I'm going myself," he said firmly, putting one foot over the gunwale.

"I'm a younger man than either of you, and I'm used to a boat. I mean it, I'm going."

Captain Eri looked at the electrician's face. He saw nothing but determination there.

"We'll all go," he said suddenly.

"Mr. Hazeline, run as fast as the Lord'll let you back to the station and get another set of oars. Harry?"

Without answering, the young man sprang up the beach and ran toward

the beach. And somehow that he was inside Captain Eri leaped into the dory.

"Push off, Perez!" he commanded.

"That young fellow's got a life to live."

"You don't go without me," asserted Perez stoutly.

"All right! Push off, and then jump in."

Captain Perez attempted to obey. He waded into the water and gave the dory a push, but just as he was about to scramble in he received a shove that sent him backward.

"Your job's takin' care of Pashy!" roared Captain Eri.

Perez scrambled to his feet, but the dory was already half-way across the little patch of comparatively smooth water in the cove. As he looked he saw it enter the first line of breakers, rise amid a shower of foam, poised on the crest, and slip over. The second line of roaring waves came surging on, higher and more threatening than the first. Captain Eri glanced over his shoulder, turned the dory's bow toward them and waited. They broke, and as they did so the boat shot forward into the whirlpool of froth. Then the sleet came pouring down and shut everything from sight.

When Ralph came hurrying to the beach bearing the oars he found Captain Perez alone.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FARM WEALTH.

Farmers as Bankers, Depositors to Banks and Landowners.

According to Secretary Wilson in his summing up of agricultural matters for 1935, one of the most notable outgrowths of savings by farmers is the great multiplication of small national banks in recent years. As many as 1,754 banks, each with a capital of less than \$50,000, were organized from March, 1900, to October, 1935. These were distributed mostly throughout the south and the north central states in rural regions. In the south 633 of these banks were organized and in the north central states 792. The capital of these banks has come from the farmers. The increase of bank deposits in agricultural states is most extraordinary. The increase during the year which ended June 30 in Iowa and South Dakota was 14.9 per cent, in Nebraska 13.5 per cent, in Kansas 9.7 per cent and in North Dakota 25 per cent. During the same time bank deposits in Massachusetts increased 3.1 per cent. But still more remarkable is the bank statement for the south central states. Throughout the whole area of that division the increase was 22.8 per cent, while the general average increase for the United States was but 13.5 per cent. For the first time in the financial history of the south deposits in the banks of that region now exceed \$1,000,000,000.

Valuation of Farms.

During the past five years the value of medium farms in this country has increased 33.5 per cent as compared with an increase of 25 per cent for the ten years preceding.

Figured in dollars of gain per acre, the increases during the five years past of medium farms were, in the north central division, \$11.25; in the western division, \$5.36; in the north Atlantic, \$5.20; in the south Atlantic division, \$4.93, and in the south central division, \$4.68. The average increase for the United States was \$7.31. The returns showed that farms of less intensive culture and crop have increased in value less than the farms having more valuable crops and receiving high culture. Everywhere is revealed a more intelligent agriculture. Farmers are improving their cultural methods and changing from less to more profitable crops. Other causes for higher values are better buildings, better fences, the draining, new facilities for transportation, more railroads and better wagon roads.

GREENHOUSE TOMATOES.

Systems of Pruning and Training. Results in Fruit.

The pruning of auxiliaries or suckers, leaves and branches affects the development of both the fruit and stem of the tomato plant. With this system of pruning, however, most of the energies of the plant are directed toward the leader. On the other hand, pruning or bending in the leader throws most of the energies of the plant into the fruit. There is a general relationship existing between the average weight of individual fruits and the number per plant. The largest individual fruits occur generally on those plants giving the smallest number. Pruning tomatoes appreciably hastens maturity of fruit and increases the size of the same.

When no cutting of the leader took place the average weight of the individual fruit decreased from the single stem to the normal or unpruned plants, the average weight of the single stem fruit being 112 grams, that of the normal eighty-four grams. On the other hand, the smallest average weight of fruit per plant occurred on the single stem system.

Three Stems and One Stem.

The greatest average weight of individual fruit, as well as the greatest average weight per plant, is given by the three stem system where the leader is headed in, whereas in the average number of fruits per plant this system is lowest.

The largest yield per square foot of ground surface in our method of culture (five square feet per plant) was given by the three stem plants with leader cut. The largest yield based on trellis space was given by the one stem system of pruning.

Undoubtedly the best system of growing greenhouse tomatoes is to plant twelve to sixteen inches apart in the rows, prune to the one stem system and head in or cut back the leaders above the fourth or sixth cluster of fruit, as circumstances require.—G. E. Stone, Massachusetts.

A Handy Wagon.

Every farmer ought to have a low-down platform wagon arranged so that crated sides can be put on, for the removal of animals, dead or alive. In this way live calves can be transported comfortably, not being jostled about as in the case in horses.—Farm Journal.

The Deputy Game Warden

By CLARA TAYLOR

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Harry Taylor, Yale graduate and all round good fellow and a general favorite, although it was known that he had no fortune, had gone into the Maine woods with a party of campers who, like himself, could not well afford the season at Newport. As it was the close season for all kinds of big game, they made little pretense of hunting. They had been in the woods for a week or ten days when Nick Barton, the game warden for that district, happened that way and was put up for the night. Before leaving in the morning he said to young Taylor:

"Look here, now. I have got to go out of the woods for a week, but it won't do to leave this district without a warden. There are plenty of campers coming in, and some of them will run any risk to secure the antlers of a moose. I've got to leave a deputy behind me to travel about and watch, and I'm wondering why you wouldn't fill the bill."

"I have never acted as a policeman yet," replied Harry, with a smile.

"But this is a far different thing. I shall give notice to all the campers I come across that a deputy has been left in the woods and that any interference with the game laws will be duly and rigorously punished."

"But suppose I find the law being violated and make an arrest."

"All you have to do is to take your prisoner before the nearest justice of the peace and state your case. It isn't over twenty-five miles to the nearest magistrate. It will beat fishing and dawdling around all hollow."

Further objections were made and combated, and the upshot of the matter was that Harry Taylor was duly and legally appointed deputy game warden in and for a certain district.



"I AM A DEPUTY GAME WARDEN, AND IT IS MY DUTY TO ARREST YOU."

until such time as relieved. He hadn't the slightest idea of bestirring himself as an official, and it never occurred to him that he would be called upon to exercise his official authority.

The unexpected was getting ready to happen, however. Four days after the departure of the warden his deputy took a stroll through the woods with gun upon his shoulder. It was simply a matter of conscience with him, and he did not intend to tire himself out. He had heard of no campers within a dozen miles, and he was therefore considerably surprised at hearing the report of a rifle a quarter of a mile from where he sat resting under a tree. He knew that the firearm had been discharged on the shore of a pond surrounded by thickets and known as the haunt of the moose. It was more than likely that, whoever the hunter might be, he had fired at a moose and violated the law.

There was a feeling of authority in the young man's breast as he started out to run down the violator. He did not have much trouble about it. As he neared the lake he heard a wounded animal thrashing about in the grass and water, and, getting still nearer, he could distinguish a person in a canoe. That person was holding the discharged rifle across his knees as he sat and watched the dying struggles of his game. The canoeist was wearing a nondescript garb, and it was three or four minutes before young Taylor made up his mind as to sex and muttered to himself:

"By jingo, but it's a girl camper, and she has surely shot a moose! What the deuce am I going to do about arresting her and conveying her twenty-five miles through the woods?"

Two or three minutes later the moose—for it was a moose, and a big bull at that—ceased his struggles, and the canoe was paddled to the bank.

"That's right—come ashore!" called Taylor. "Do you know that you have killed a moose in the close season and thereby subjected yourself to a heavy fine if not to imprisonment as well? I am a deputy game warden, and it is my duty to place you under arrest."

"Is it—is it Mr. Taylor?" inquired a girlish voice as the canoe was slowly pushed through the grass to the firm shore.

"Yes, and you—you—"

Taylor stood there for the next two minutes and stared. He had at last recognized Miss Bessie Whiting, daughter of the banker. He had met her half a dozen times in society, and it was whispered around the clubs and elsewhere that he had been more than "attracted." But she was the last person he expected to meet in the deep woods of Maine.

"Our camp is only two miles away," she explained as he gave her a hand to help her out of the canoe. "I came up the pond hoping to get a shot at a wild

moose, but I have had great luck. While I was rowing and looking around a great moose pushed his way through the bushes to drink, and, though I fired only one shot, I brought him down. Such antlers! Why, all the girls in the city will envy me when I get back. Do you think they will have it in the papers?"

"I am very much afraid so," he said in a serious voice.

"Why, what is it?"

"Didn't your father or brother tell you that it is against the law to shoot a moose this time of year?"

"Why, no."

"Well, it is, and you have, as I said, killed yourself liable to a heavy fine. There may be hupis' men as well, but I am not sure about that."

"And what—what am I going to do?" she asked in faltering tones. "If you and I keep still about it, how are they to know that I shot the moose?"

"There's where the trouble comes in. You see, I am a deputy game warden, and it is my duty to arrest you and see that you are punished."

"And I've got to go twenty-five miles through the woods with you?"

"The nearest magistrate is that distance away."

The girl sat down on a log and began to shed tears. It would be in the papers with a vengeance if she were brought before the law.

After regarding her with a sympathetic look for a moment young Taylor made his way down to the edge of the pond to look at the moose. That the animal had fallen at the discharge of the rifle and floundered about for several minutes was a fact beyond dispute. The branches were broken and the grass all beaten down, but there was no moose. The bullet had hit an antler and stunned him, and on coming to the cunning animal had skulked away with no more noise than a rabbit. He said nothing of this, however, on his return to the weeping girl.

"When—when are you going to take me?" she asked as she looked up through her tears.

"Well, I suppose we ought to go to camp and see your father first. I don't exactly see what he can do in the matter, but—"

"Mr. Taylor, you must get me out of this scrape somehow. Why, I'd be a perfect laughingstock if the papers go hold of it. Can't father pay the amount of my fine to you?"

"He might, but there's the imprisonment, you see. Can you say that you thought the moose was an elephant or a rhinoceros?"

"I—I can't tell a lie, Mr. Taylor."

"Can you say that you shut your eyes when you pulled the trigger?"

"No-o-o."

"But there must be a way of saving you," he said as he sat down on the log beside her. "I think you shot at a wild goose. If not that, then the gun went off by accident. As yet I have not seen the dead moose, and I can't expect that you will give testimony against yourself. I think!"

"What?"

"If you are to be in the woods for the month, and if I stay here as well, and if I visit your camp every day to see that the law is not being violated, and if you find I am not altogether—altogether indifferent, why—why?"

A month later as they were getting ready to go out of the woods Miss Bessie said:

"What do you think became of the body of that moose? Father and Fred went for the horns next day, but the body had mysteriously disappeared."

"I think the body walked off on its own legs before we got through talking," he truthfully answered.

Her eyes flashed for a moment, and then she blushed and smiled and said:

"I didn't think there was such a mean man in all this world."

A Sheridan Retort.

Richard Binsley Sheridan always maintained that the Duke of Wellington would succeed in Portugal, while his friend General Tarleton had the opinion that he would fail. The matter was one of constant dispute between the two.

Tarleton, who had been wrong, grew obstinate. Consequently, when the news of the retreat of the French at Torres Vedras arrived in England Sheridan, by way of a taunt, said:

"Well, Tarleton, are you on your high horse still?"

"Oh, higher than ever," was the reply. "If I was on a horse before, I am on an elephant now."

"No, no, my dear fellow," said the wit, "you were on an ass before, and you are on a mule now."

The Chestnut Forests of Corsica.

The chestnut forests of the island of Corsica have for ages been the crowning glory of its mountains and valleys, just as at least once in its history they were its salvation by offering to its army of defense a secure fastness and a means of sustenance against invaders. Now deforestation is in active progress on every hand, and over wide tracts the woods are disappearing, leaving the hills and dales nothing but bleak wastes. Strong protests are being made by many of the older inhabitants against this shortsighted devastation, which, besides destroying the attractions of the island as a resort for tourists, removes the most effective protection against ruinous landslides on the mountain slopes under the action of winter torrents.

Cleaning Brass.

Benares ware or chased brass of any kind may be cleaned thus: Wash well with hot water and soap and dry thoroughly; then rub all over with a lemon cut in half. When it looks quite clean rinse well in warm water, dry and polish with a chamois leather. Chased work of any kind should not be cleaned with powder.

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The Mercury.
Newport, R. I.

JOHN F. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.
Office Telephone 151
Home Telephone 1940

Saturday, January 27, 1906.

We have not had much winter yet, but there is still time before summer comes around again. It is to be hoped that we shall not have our cold weather in July and August.

Marshall Field was not the richest man in the United States. He was merely the heaviest taxpayer!—Chicago Tribune.

There is food for thought in the above remark.

The wreck of the Valencia on the North Pacific coast is one of the great disasters of the year. The loss of nearly 100 lives in a steamer wreck makes the whole country shudder, even though the disaster occurred many miles away.

The Monroe doctrine has always attracted attention in Europe, and now France desires to emulate the United States by promulgating a similar doctrine in regard to Northern Africa. Whether the powers will concede her right is an open question.

The recent automobile shows in New York indicate that more persons than ever will be motoring during the coming summer. The growth of the automobile business, in the few years since the machine was perfected, has been wonderful.

The MERCURY will shortly begin the publication of the copyrighted novel, *Heper*, by Henry Harland. This is one of the most fascinating stories of the West ever written. Mr. Harland is thoroughly familiar with the life that he portrays and he has evolved a tale that holds the reader's interest from the beginning to the end. Although the story is full of adventure and abounds in startling situations there is nothing improbable nor overdrawn. "Heper" has been one of the few novels of the last few years that have been worth reading. It will appear in the MERCURY exclusively, the first installment being printed in a few weeks. Be sure to get the opening numbers.

France has elected a new President and there has been no revolution. In fact, the act caused scarcely a ripple upon the surface of public tranquility. The new chief executive of the republic is M. Fallieres, lately the president of the Senate, who was chosen on a single ballot, receiving 418 votes out of the 548 cast. The nearest competitor of M. Fallieres was M. Doumer, the president of the Chamber of Deputies, who received 371 votes. The new President of the Republic is in his 65th year, and has served as Minister of Public Instruction, Minister of the Interior and Minister of Justice, as well as ad interim Minister of Foreign Affairs and President of the Council. The proceedings attending the election were characterized by the greatest quiet, and no demonstrations have followed the announcement of the result. A few years ago such an event would have brought about a revolution.

The death of "Fighting Joe" Wheeler removes one of the picturesque figures in the history of the United States. During the Civil War he was one of the ablest leaders of the Confederacy, fighting under the Stars and Bars because he believed the cause to be right. After the end came he held no rancor and when the re-united country called for volunteers to combat a foreign foe General Wheeler donned the blue and held a high command under the Stars and Stripes. Such a man as he is the one whom the country needs. Ready to endure peril, privation and even death in the cause that he believed right, equally ready to serve the nation when a better feeling had come, his staunch frame and active brain saw active service in two great crises in the history of the world. Quiet in demeanor, small in stature, but every inch a man—"Joe" Wheeler will live in the hearts of his countrymen long after his mortal remains are crumbled into dust.

The passage of the so-called Philippine tariff bill last week was one of the most important measures that have thus far been acted upon. This bill admits all articles wholly the growth or product of the Philippines, except rice, sugar and tobacco, into the United States free of duty, and provides for free trade between the United States and the Philippines after April 11, 1906, the date of the expiration of the clause in the Paris treaty of peace which gives Spain the same treatment with regard to Philippine trade that the United States enjoys. The bill was passed substantially in the form in which it was reported by the House Committee, but a few amendments were accepted by the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. One of these puts rice in the same class with sugar and tobacco, making it pay 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates on importation into the United States. One interesting incident of the debate over the bill was the defeat of an amendment declaring it to be the policy of Congress not to retain sovereignty over the Philippines.

Teaching Skilled Labor.

The Twentieth Century Club recently considered the question whether there is a scarcity of skilled labor in Massachusetts and, if so, what is the effect upon the State's industrial supremacy. Manufacturers representing a variety

of industries took part in the discussion, and although they did not unanimously agree, they left the impression that the industries of the State are handicapped by scarcity of skilled labor. One manufacturer and there is a dearth of expert workers in many lines, and that the efficiency of workmen had become lower than in other days. This was accounted for by another speaker by the present unwillingness of New Englanders to adopt trades. The sentiment was in favor of an extended apprentice system, under which young men would be given special education within the walls of the factory. Trade schools were advocated, but one of the speakers urged that such schools should be shops with a common school attachment, and not a school with a shop attachment; and it was decided that the boy who wanted to learn a trade should go to such a school instead of any other for the four years previous to seventeen or eighteen years of age.

A Harvard professor touched on an unfortunate phase of our industrial system when he said that there should be more of that class of skilled general managers who would be willing to train young men in an industry to a good degree of skill, instead of sending abroad to import their skilled workmen. Only an occasional shop is found nowadays that will bother with boys seeking to learn the business, says an Exchange. Industrial conditions are such that it is almost out of the question that it should be otherwise, since the various branches of the trades are so separated and specialized and machinery plays so important a part in them.

Moreover, the apprentice system does not strike the fancy of the average boy or the average parent. They are more lured on present gain than on future efficiency; and in fact, it is the spirit of the times to be less concerned with the matter of good workmanship than with many other things. It is almost beyond question that the trade school will come to have a definite place in the State's educational system and in that of other states of the United States. The experience of the older countries has found them necessary; and the demand for them here is growing. But the idea that the trade schools will turn out skilled workmen would better not receive too great encouragement. At the best they can only send forth men whose training has been so well begun that they have a good chance to become skilled workmen. Whether they do or not will depend quite as much upon themselves as that upon the workman of today rests the choice of whether he shall do honest or shoddy work. With the best intent, the untrained man cannot become a skilled laborer. But schooling alone will not accomplish this.

Endowed Newspapers.

The Daily Mining Record of Denver, Colo., argues in favor of endowed newspapers. It suggests that Andrew Carnegie, having tired of endowing libraries, might now take up this question of endowing newspapers. The Record claims that the greatest educational institution that the mind of man has devised is placed in a mercenary attitude in spite of itself. The suggestion is that by endowing newspapers they would be free from this mercenary bondage. Newspapers would then be put in the same class with hospitals, charitable institutions, libraries, colleges and churches, which are largely sustained by endowment funds.

The best newspaper is that which is conducted as an independent commercial enterprise, but which nevertheless subordinates the counting office to the editorial conscience. The most independent newspaper, the one that is obliged to make the least compromises with advertisers or financial interests, is the best newspaper, the newspaper which prints the best news in the best way and with the best editorial comments on the news. To such a paper subscribers and advertising will come, not as a matter of favor, and not with the power of control, but because it inspires public confidence and makes its space valuable. No endowed newspaper could for a moment stand in competition with such an independent publication as that. The worse possible investment which a newspaper can make from a financial standpoint is to sacrifice its ideals to the "box office."

On the other hand the best possible newspaper is the one which is conducted for profit by men who hold to the truth, both for truth's sake, and because they know the commercial value of truth. More and more is this principle becoming the fundamental law of journalism. This is said notwithstanding the current disclosures in a suit for libel—disclosures as humiliating to journalism as those made before the Armstrong committee were to insurance.—Wall Street Journal.

Will Wonders Never Cease?

The most remarkable utterance, all things considered, that has been made since the opening of the present century was that delivered by Prof. Bell, the inventor of the telephone, at a dinner given Saturday night. The statement was as follows:

"The age of the flying machine is not in the future; it is here."

Prof. Bell went on to declare that a practical flying machine has been developed by the Wright brothers, in Dayton, Ohio. The French government has bought their machine and Prof. Bell declares that the fact that France has purchased a flying machine that can be used in war will com-

pel other nations to make for example, that this will lead to a sudden and universal development of air ships.

If Prof. Bell is correct in this prediction, then the flying machine will be long before it is as much of a plaything as the automobile has become, and from that stage there will be a steady development toward a commercial use of airships. It does not take a far stretch of the imagination to conceive of a time when the shares of air ship companies will be traded in upon the Stock Exchange.

Col. Horton Re-appointed.

The General Assembly has not as yet transacted much business. This week a few appointments have been made by the Governor and confirmed by the Senate. On Friday the Governor went to the Senate the appointment of Col. J. W. Horton as member of the Newport Police Commission and this will undoubtedly be confirmed by the Senate next week. Mr. J. J. Watson, Jr., of Jamestown has been appointed a member of the State Board of Charities and Corrections. Dr. Edward P. Stinson has been re-appointed Medical Examiner for the towns of Tiverton and Little Compton. The annual report of the Newport Police Commission has been presented.

A bill has been introduced in the House of Representatives by S. C. Ball of New Shoreham, providing for the use of the Australian ballot in that town. A bill to abolish the State Returning Board has been introduced in the Senate by Senator McKenna.

Business is Good.

In the business world conditions in their entirety continue satisfactory. The open winter is undoubtedly making for an accumulation of stocks in a few lines. There is no evidence that winter wheat has suffered damage. All absence of snow is not necessarily injurious excepting where the temperature rules very low. In iron and steel, mills are rushed on orders already booked. Continued strength is noted in the textile market. Some large sales are reported for future delivery, though for the most part buyers are confining themselves to nearby shipments. All of the reports are of depleted stocks. More activity is reported in the wool trade. The buying is more general. Manufacturers are showing more interest in the market.

The Secretary of the Treasury has this week established five special agency districts in Europe. It will be the duty of the agents, among other things, to see that importations of merchandise into the United States are not undervalued. The agents will also advise the officials here of purchases abroad where there is evidence that an attempt is being made to escape the payment of customs duties upon their arrival in this country. Under the distribution made by Secretary Shaw, the first district will consist of Great Britain, with headquarters in London. The second will comprise France, Spain and Italy, with headquarters at Paris. The third district will consist of Switzerland, with headquarters at the great lake manufacturing center, St. Gall. In the fourth district will be included Holland, Belgium and that part of Germany west of an imaginary line drawn from Bremen south to the northern boundary of Switzerland, and the headquarters will be at Cologne. The fifth district will comprise the part of Germany east of the line mentioned above, and its headquarters will be at Berlin.

Shareholders of the Middlesex Banking Co., of Middletown, Conn., have applied to the Supreme Court of Middlesex County, Conn., for a receiver for the banking institution and a dissolution of the corporation. Gross mismanagement of the company's affairs and various acts of dereliction by the officers by which large sums have been lost are charged.

The Demand for Typists.

It has since been said that one of the infallible signs of business conditions is the demand for stenographic help. Measured by this standard the times are certainly good. The Remington Typewriter Company has just published the following figures of stenographic positions filled by their free Employment Departments in seventeen of the leading American cities during the year 1905:

Positions Filled	Aggregate Earnings per Annum
New York, 9,689	\$7,587,994
Chicago, 5,900	3,769,544
St. Louis, 2,378	1,410,540
Boston, 1,911	1,050,790
Philadelphia, 1,860	965,995
San Francisco, 1,734	1,153,140
Pittsburg, 1,450	832,776
Kansas City, 1,390	772,960
Cincinnati, 921	430,470
Cleveland, 789	407,046
Dallas, 750	548,946
Baltimore, 695	297,648
Buffalo, 621	320,862
Seattle, 594	384,168
Los Angeles, 565	351,002
Indianapolis, 565	272,868
St. Paul, 559	348,438

These figures are record breaking. In New York the gain is 1,500 positions over the highest total of any previous year; in Chicago, 600; in San Francisco, 800; in Cincinnati, 400, and so on through the list. In some of the smaller cities the totals are double those of any former year. The wage rate also, as is natural under these conditions, shows an upward tendency. The prevalent tone of business optimism will certainly be strengthened by the testimony of these figures which the Remington Company has just made public concerning the demand for stenographic help.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS
Dissolve in water and drink. It is the only medicine that can be used in war will com-

Washington Matters.

Secretary Root Talks of the American Consular System—Collecting Crop Statistics—The Postoffice Higher Rating—Bolsheviks (From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 26, 1906.
Secretary Root, while appearing before the Appropriations Committee of the House this week, took occasion to say a few timely words on the consular system. He pointed out facts that ought to be perfectly well known to Congress at large, but which, considering the way that the consular bill has been circulated in the Senate, would seem either to be unpleasant truths to which Congress would rather shut its eyes or else facts in which they do not believe.

Here are some of the things that Secretary Root said:
"The American consulates in many places are in bad shape. Congress knows the conditions and the reasons as well as any one. The consular service has been from long custom made the stronghold of the spoils system and has been used as a berth into which to shove any eminently respectable citizen who had outlived his usefulness elsewhere and who needed to be taken care of. The object of the consular service and consular salaries seems to have been to pay political debts and not to put live Americans abroad to foster American trade. Important clerkships in foreign consulates have too often been held by natives of the countries in which the consuls were accredited and not by Americans, this to the detriment of American trade. The provisions of the consular reform bill for the examination of young men and promotions based on seniority and ability have been stricken out by the Senate, and while some provisions of importance have been left in, it is a question whether even the amended bill will pass."

This is a pretty severe arraignment of Congress, coming as it does from the Secretary of State who is admittedly a good business man and a good lawyer and one who knows conditions both at home and abroad. The worst of it is that it is all true. The Senate regards the consular service as too good a repository of debt paying patronage to want to see it reformed. And that is the secret of the amendments to the consular bill just when the whole country is clamoring for a reform in the service and when the State Department is doing its best to furnish the reform.

Secretary Root did not lose the opportunity to unburden himself of a few thoughts in regard to China too. He said that it was arrant nonsense to send a commission to China to study the existing conditions. Said he: "If you gentlemen want to come up to the State Department we can bury you so deep in Chinese reports that you won't dig out for a week. They are reports too made by the consuls in China and by men who have had almost a life-long acquaintance with China and the Chinese language and customs. What we want is not more information but more action. The Chinese exclusion law is wrong in principle and has been harshly and unjustly administered. The President has attended to the administration end of it and there will henceforth be much less to complain of in that line. But the law itself is wrong. We do not want to let Chinese coolies into this country, but we want a law that will keep them out and will not at the same time work as an insult to the respectable Chinese merchants, business men and students who come over here. That is a matter that Congress will have to deal with. We want the law justly and humanely administered, but we want a new law at the same time."

The Keop Commission report on the methods of the Agricultural Department in collecting crop statistics has been submitted to the President, and now all that is needed is Congressional action to clinch the good work that has already been begun. The report is the result of months of patient study. It shows where the methods of the Department are at fault and points out some of the remedies. It also recommends the transfer of acreage reports to the Census Bureau. This last is a matter that will have to be dealt with by Congress since the making of the reports by the Agricultural Department is fixed by law. The Secretary of Agriculture says that some of the changes and improvements in method that have been suggested by the commission have already been put in force. The Secretary's contention is that the work of the Department since the reorganization of the Bureau of Statistics has been accurate and satisfactory. He says he is willing to make improvements if they are pointed out to him, but leaves the inference that he has not found any such suggestions in the Commission's report.

There has been a small row that may develop into a sensational case in the hearing of Mr. Poultney Bigelow before the Senate Committee on Inter-oceanic canals. Mr. Bigelow has refused to answer some of the questions put to him on the ground that they would involve the means of persons who had talked to him in confidence about Ishmian affairs. The committee has already decided that Mr. Bigelow is in contempt and there is a possibility that he may be put in jail to reconsider the matter. Possibly the Senate may go to this length, for it is jealous of its dignity. But if it does, there is a serious question whether it will get more out of Mr. Bigelow than it could out of a great many other witnesses and the contempt proceedings if they are instituted will be one of the best advertisements for Mr. Bigelow's books and magazine stories that could possibly be advised.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1905 by W. T. Foster.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27, 1906.
Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Jan. 24 to 25, warm wave 23 to 27, cool wave 28 to 30. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 29, cross west of Rockies by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to Feb. 2, eastern states 3. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Jan. 29, great central valleys 31, eastern states Feb. 2. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Feb. 1, great central valleys 3, eastern states 5.
Temperatures of this storm week will average lower than usual and the first week in February will average colder than usual. Some severely cold weather will come in the first and last weeks of Feb. and March will come in cold. Snows will be quite general north and rain south during first and last weeks in February but precipitation will be deficient for the month, a drought month.
A storm wave is the same as a disturbance and consists of six weather features: warm wave, change of wind, cool wave, clouding, threatening, clearing.
The middle weeks of Feb. will be warmer than first and last weeks. In southern states the soil will be in good

Home Made

Have your cake, muffins, and tea biscuit home-made. They will be fresher, cleaner, more tasty and wholesome.

Royal Baking Powder helps the housewife to produce at home, quickly and economically, fine and tasty cake, the raised hot-biscuit, puddings, the frosted layer-cake, crisp cookies, crullers, crusts and muffins, with which the ready-made food found at the bake-shop or grocery does not compare.

Royal is the greatest of bake-day helps.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

condition for the early planting of February but if the drought continues into March the early crops will suffer.

Some very bad weather for live stock may be expected. Feeds, and much care will be necessary where the live stock is not well sheltered.

Second Baptist Church of Newport, R. I., Rev. J. Chester Hyde, pastor. Morning Worship at 10.45, subject: "The Second Coming of Christ." Bible School at 12.15 p. m., lesson "The Baptism of Jesus." Afternoon Worship at 3 p. m., subject, "Heaven and Eternal Life." This church unites with the two Methodist, Baptist and United Congregational Churches in Opera House Meeting at 7.30 p. m.

Bacon—They say a person will die for want of sleep in ten days.
Egbert—It's ridiculous, what keeps that baby of mine alive.—Youkers Statesman.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAIN EXTERMINATOR fails to cure in 10 to 15 days. 50c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JANUARY 1906.	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
27 Sat	7 10 15 20 25 30	8 11 16 21 26 31	9 12 17 22 27	10 13 18 23 28	11 14 19 24 29	12 15 20 25 30	13 16 21 26 31
28 Sun	7 10 15 20 25 30	8 11 16 21 26 31	9 12 17 22 27	10 13 18 23 28	11 14 19 24 29	12 15 20 25 30	13 16 21 26 31
29 Mon	7 10 15 20 25 30	8 11 16 21 26 31	9 12 17 22 27	10 13 18 23 28	11 14 19 24 29	12 15 20 25 30	13 16 21 26 31
30 Tue	7 10 15 20 25 30	8 11 16 21 26 31	9 12 17 22 27	10 13 18 23 28	11 14 19 24 29	12 15 20 25 30	13 16 21 26 31
31 Wed	7 10 15 20 25 30	8 11 16 21 26 31	9 12 17 22 27	10 13 18 23 28	11 14 19 24 29	12 15 20 25 30	13 16 21 26 31
1 Thurs	7 10 15 20 25 30	8 11 16 21 26 31	9 12 17 22 27	10 13 18 23 28	11 14 19 24 29	12 15 20 25 30	13 16 21 26 31
2 Fri	7 10 15 20 25 30	8 11 16 21 26 31	9 12 17 22 27	10 13 18 23 28	11 14 19 24 29	12 15 20 25 30	13 16 21 26 31

First Quarter, 1st day, 7h. 31m., morning.
Full Moon, 8th day, 2h. 36m., evening.
Last Quarter, 15th day, 11h. 25m., evening.
New Moon, 23rd day, 2h. 57m., morning.

FARM READY STOCKED.

For Sale in Middletown, R. I.
Thirty-five acres under cultivation in splendid order—grain, greenhouse, grapeery, horse barn and cow barn, chicken houses and brooder, comfortable farm-house, amply sufficient for man and horse family. Will sell with stock, horses, cattle and poultry, everything in running order. Price \$21,500, will lend \$11,500 on mortgage at 5 per cent. This is a place within 2 miles of Newport, and eminently suitable for any wealthy cottager who desires to have a perfect country farm. For permit to see apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Office 182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Marriages.

Jan. 24 at the residence of Rev. Maurice Kaplan, Edith Schreier and Joseph Budnelly, both of this city.
In Providence, 23d inst., by Rev. J. Francis Cooper, Wilfred Lassalle, 23 of this city and Edith May, 24 of Providence.
In Fall River, 23d inst., by Rev. E. J. Bodman, John H. Peckham of Middletown and Miss Jeanne W. Cummings, of Westport, Mass.

Deaths.

In this city, 21st inst., Benjamin B. Waldron, aged 75 years.
In this city, 19th inst., Hannah L. C., widow of James Cobb, aged 84 years.
In this city, 20th inst., John H. Greene, in the 78th year of his age.
In this city, 24th inst., Mary Jane Stanhope, widow of Charles B. Bowler, aged 81 years.
In Providence, 23d inst., Elizabeth Thompson, 84; 21st, Sarah D., daughter of the late Edward and Ann Mason, 35.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Rich Remedies and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, constipation, headache, dizziness, nervousness, etc. After eating, take in the 30s. Ke. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

CURE

Sick Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the bowels, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the bowels, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

HEAD

ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the base of so many lives that here it where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse the blood and regulate the bowels. 25c. for 30 pills. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Sold by Dr. J. L. and Dr. J. M.

GENERAL WHEELER DEAD

Veteran of Two Wars Succumbs to Attack of Pneumonia

New York, Jan. 26.—General Joseph Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalry leader, and a brigadier general of the United States army since the war with Spain, died at 5.35 o'clock yesterday afternoon from pneumonia at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn. The veteran of two wars was 60 years old.

General Wheeler was taken ill six days ago at his sister's home, where he had been living recently. He contracted a severe cold which developed into pleurisy and then into pneumonia. From the first his age told against him, but the family did not give up hope until Wednesday night, when the disease was found to have affected both lungs. All of Wheeler's immediate relatives were with him. His daughters, Mrs. W. J. Harris, and Alice, Lucille and Carrie Wheeler, had been summoned from the south and arrived early in the week. His son, Major Joseph Wheeler, Jr., U. S. A., now stationed at West Point, was also present, as well as General Wheeler's sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, and her son.

The family were summoned to the bedside of the patient at midnight Wednesday night, when the doctors in consultation concluded that the end was but a matter of hours. The general was then awake and conscious and his mind was apparently active. He seemed to know that death was approaching, and, though too weak to speak, he succeeded in giving signs of recognition and encouragement to his children.

Later General Wheeler sank into a peaceful slumber, and at the request of the doctors the family quietly withdrew from the sick man's bedside. General Wheeler was never again more than semi-conscious. He lingered until last evening and passed away quietly.

To Promote Army's Efficiency

Washington, Jan. 26.—The war department will recommend to congress that an appropriation be made which will permit the assembling of all the available troops in the United States, except the coast artillery, at about seven camps in the United States for the purpose of drills and practice, which the military authorities deem essential to the promotion of the efficiency of the army.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

James A. Bartlett of Richmond, Me., won the prize in the annual contest of Bowdoin college seniors for the best written and spoken oration. Six contestants participated.

The Peat Gas and Coal company was organized at Portland, Me., with a capitalization of \$1,000,000, divided equally into preferred and common stock with a par value of \$10 a share.

Carl Fairbanks, aged 28, was caught in the shuffling and instantly killed at the Troy Granite company's sheds at Fitzwilliams, N. H.

The Bangor department store, Miss M. A. Clark's millinery store and a number of other establishments at Bangor, Me., were damaged by fire. The total loss is about \$10,000.

Governor Bell, Vermont sweet elder and popcorn were the principal features of the 20th annual banquet of the Vermont association of Boston in that city. A few Massachusetts speakers and local cooked winds contributed incidentally to the occasion.

William E. Ryan, aged 46, an agent of the Essex Brewing company of Haverhill, was struck and fatally injured by a freight train at Ipswich, Mass.

The Bay State Card and Paper company of Boston has made an assignment. No statement of assets and liabilities has been prepared.

Head Coach Coburn of the Harvard baseball nine announces that Harvard will have no professional coaching this year.

At a meeting of the Boston Ministers' association resolutions were adopted condemning the establishment of a race track at Salem, N. H.

According to the annual report of President Pritchett of the Boston Institute of Technology, the deficit of the college for the year ending Sept. 30, 1905, was only \$10,582. The deficit for the previous year was \$55,406.

Chester A. Lovering, 12 years old, was drowned at Oxford, Mass., while trying to recover his school lunch pail which he had dropped from a bridge.

Reports presented at the annual meeting of the Republican Club of Massachusetts showed the membership of the organization to be 1815, the largest since its organization in 1891.

NOW SUBMERGED

An Active Patrol Around the Steamer Valencia

DEAD NUMBER ABOUT 121

Not a Woman or Child Among the Thirty-Three Survivors of Wreck Off Vancouver Island--No More Likely to Be Saved

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 26.—With only 33 of the 154 persons on board known to be safe, the wrecked steamer Valencia now lies submerged and broken on the Vancouver coast five miles from Cape Beale. Only a portion of a mast stands above the water, and the fleet of steamers and tugs have turned their attention to patrolling the coast in the hope of finding boats, rafts or wreckage still afloat with survivors. But the belief grows stronger each hour that 121 persons, including most of the passengers, are lost.

Ashore several rescue parties are toiling over difficult trails, some carrying succor to those who were washed ashore in a pitiable plight, and others scouring the rugged rocks of the seashore, seeking such survivors as may have reached land. Still others are engaged in the melancholy work of recovering bodies.

Of the 33 persons definitely accounted for, and these do not include three men, believed to be survivors seen on shore by the whaling vessel Orion, six have been taken on the Salvor, bruised, half-naked and exhausted. Nine others in a similar plight are still camped on Darling creek in a telegraph hut, while the remaining 18 were picked up by the City of Topeka from a raft.

Not a woman or child is among the saved, survivors saying that the women refused to leave the wreck even when told the ship was going to pieces.

Doctors on the rescuing tugs say the limit of human endurance has been passed before this time and that all persons on life rafts are likely dead. The fleet of steamers engaged in patrolling were seen in the vicinity of "Darling river. Steamer Salvor, which left Bamfield creek yesterday after sending part of her crew over the land trails to seek survivors, and the whaling steamer Orion, a vessel better equipped than any in these waters to throw lines to a wreck; steamer Queen, which stopped at the wreck on the way to San Francisco; tug Lorne, sent from Victoria with a party of bluejackets and a lifeboat on board, were all there, and as far as could be learned from correspondents at various points, none had found any other survivors than the 33.

Steamer Sunk in Collision

Boston, Jan. 24.—News of the loss of the freight steamer Trojan of the Boston and Philadelphia Steamship company's line, in collision with the Ocean line steamer Nacoochee in a dense fog at the entrance to Vineyard sound was brought here by the Nacoochee, which arrived 36 hours late, and having on board the Trojan's crew.

The accident happened at about 11 o'clock Sunday forenoon, while both vessels were feeling their way about Vineyard sound lightship endeavoring to locate that vessel by her whistle and from that signal to lay their course through the dangerous waters of the sound.

Four Fishermen Missing

Boston, Jan. 24.—With her flag at half mast, fishing schooner Ellen C. Hurke arrived in port last evening and her captain announced the probable loss of four members of the crew. The men believed to have been lost were out in their dories off Georges banks last Sunday. Two of the missing men were brothers, Harry and Fred Bryant of Gloucester. The other two men were Portuguese and their names were not known to the captain of the schooner.

Boston Shows Great Growth

Boston, Jan. 25.—The population of Boston for 1905 was 595,350, an increase over the figures for 1895 of about 100,000, according to the latest census bulletin issued by Charles F. Fildgen of the state bureau of statistics. In 1905 the population of Massachusetts was 2,038,680, as against 2,500,133 in 1895. The total excess of females in the state is 80,502, of which number 50,038 were born here and 29,464 born in foreign lands.

Roosevelt Against Third Term

Washington, Jan. 25.—The closest friends of President Roosevelt know that he will not be a candidate for a third term. Not only will he not again be a candidate for the presidential nomination, but he will not accept the nomination if it is offered to him. After his declaration on the night of his election the president feels that no authoritative announcement of his position is necessary.

Held For Shooting Sweetheart

Littleton, N. H., Jan. 22.—Benjamin Dodge, 17 years old, was held in \$3000 for the grand jury on the charge of attempting to kill his sweetheart, Myrtle Silver. Miss Silver, who received a bullet in the knee, is reported as comfortable.

Auto Racing Record Lowered

Ormond, Fla., Jan. 24.—The world's record for the mile was lowered in the fourth annual Ormond-Daytona automobile tournament by the cigar-shaped steamer driven by Fred Marriott, which made the mile in 32.15 seconds.

Bigelow Quits Lecturer's Job

Boston, Jan. 23.—Pauline Bigelow has resigned his position as special lecturer on international law at Boston university. This action was taken suddenly, his letter of resignation reaching the university authorities yesterday. The letter of resignation does not specify the reasons for Bigelow's action. It is understood that the resignation will be accepted.

DEUEL IS SCORED

Haggood's Counsel Says That He Is a "Corrupt Judge"

TOWN TOPICS' BUSINESS

Suppressed Scandal Upon Payment by Thos Too Cowardly to Refuse--Mann Fought No Difficulty in Gathering Money

New York, Jan. 26.—The last stage of the trial of Norman Haggood, editor of Collier's Weekly, charged with criminal libel in the publication of a paragraph commenting upon City Magazine's connection with Town Topics, was reached yesterday, when the taking of testimony was ended, and Edward M. Sheppard, of counsel for the accused editor, made the opening argument for the defense.

Mr. Sheppard referred to Deuel's position on Town Topics as a quasi-editorial writer. "While he was sitting on the bench," said Sheppard, "he was carrying on a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde business in the offices of Town Topics and the Essex company. We say that the business of Town Topics was to print scandal or to suppress it for payment for those who were too cowardly to refuse. In taking this money we say Deuel was a corrupt judge. He was a judge beyond doubt and he was corrupt beyond doubt. He was a corrupt judge."

The stock of the Town Topics company, on which Mann tried to make loans, Sheppard said, was held by him in trust for his daughter. Deuel, he said, was joined in this trust deed.

"The polished gentleman who comes to see us for Town Topics does not come after the fashion of a bandit demanding your money or your life, but in the most kindly and suave way he tells you that the boys of the office want to print a story, but that they can be bought off," said Sheppard.

"Colonel Mann got money from a trust company of which Thomas F. Ryan is the vice president without putting up collateral or a note with the names of two solvent men on it. That is not usually the way a trust company does business, but Colonel Mann, insolvent, with two judgments standing against him, goes down to that company and on his note gets \$10,000. He got \$75,000 from James H. Keene on real estate over night, while usually loans on that sort of property follow searching examinations of title, which occupy weeks."

Town Topics, he said, is composed of men bribed to betray confidences. Servants, valets, and even ministers were asked to betray their secrets and confidences. Sheppard then read the instructions of Mann to what he called the sneaks in clubs, in kitchens and, maybe, in churches, in which the colored instructed them to the effect that ridicule was more effective than abuse.

"There is in Town Topics office," said Sheppard, "what is called an index, a history of lechery, lust, dishonesty, beastliness and gruesome scandal gathered in the home and elsewhere by agents of the paper for use at a moment's notice. I think of the names of young girls and the scandal they preserved. Why the devil himself might laugh with pleasure as he goes through that treasure house of blind pain graphs."

When Sheppard finished his argument the case was adjourned until today, when District Attorney Jerome will sum up for the prosecution.

Submits to a Hospital

Boston, Jan. 23.—Charles R. Roberts' wife had left him and his children were taken in charge yesterday by agents of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The father acted queerly and an agent of the Children's Aid society accompanied him to a hospital for examination. At the hospital Roberts entered a lavatory and, drawing a razor from his pocket, cut his throat, dying almost immediately.

Sentiment Favors Lock Canal

Washington, Jan. 24.—A lock canal at a cost of \$147,000,000 and not more than eight years to build, or a sea-level canal at a cost of about \$250,000,000 and from 12 to 15 years to build, were two problems discussed by the senate committee on inter-oceanic canals. The lock type was favored by Chief Engineer Stevens and informal expressions of members of the committee favor Stevens' recommendations.

Woman Burned to Death

Quincy, Mass., Jan. 24.—Cecilia S. Phien, a domestic in the family of Henry Berger, was fatally burned last night while alone in the house. It is believed that the woman attempted to fill a lighted lamp. Some passersby discovered the fire and, rushing in, found the woman lying on the floor with her dress in flames. She died a few hours later.

Lost \$200,000 For Parks

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 23.—The will of William A. Richardson, a wealthy recluse who committed suicide by hanging, was allowed in probate court by Judge Forbes, after a contest by relatives. The will leaves the bulk of the fortune, estimated at \$200,000, to Worcester, for its public parks.

Life Sentence For Murder

Pittsfield, Mass., Jan. 25.—Andrea Luciano of this city, who was found guilty of the murder of Vincenzo Filippo here, was sentenced to life imprisonment by Judge Crosby in the superior court.

Hair Cloth Mill Closed

Pawtucket, R. I., Jan. 26.—The mill of the American Hair Cloth company here was shut down last night, following a threat of women employed as weavers in strike. Two weeks ago a notice was posted announcing a change in the wage schedule which the weavers declared amounted to a reduction of 20 percent. About 125 hands are affected by the shutdown.

NEW TRIAL REFUSED

Murderer Tucker's Latest Motion Denied by Judge Sherman

Boston, Jan. 25.—The motion for a new trial in the case of Charles L. Tucker, under conviction of the murder of Mabel Paga, was denied by Judge Sherman of the superior court. The court holds that the trial justices had believed there was evidence in regard to the larceny of money from the Paga house, and if counsel believed that there was no such evidence they should have called it to the attention of the court at the time of the judge's charge, when a mistake of fact, if any, could have been corrected. There was evidence of loss of money, and the value and weight of it was for the jury. In regard to the newly discovered evidence, the court says part of it is hearsay, and therefore incompetent, and the rest cumulative and would not have changed the result if offered at the trial. So the last move made by counsel for the youthful prisoner for a new trial avails nothing.

Chinamen in Mortal Combat

New York, Jan. 25.—A score of Chinamen engaged in a revolver battle in the streets of Chinatown, which resulted in the death of two Chinamen, the mortal wounding of a third and the serious injury of a fourth combatant. The battle was between members of the two rival Chinese societies, the Hip Sing and the On Leongs. When the battle ended four Chinamen lay dead or unconscious in the street and seven Chinamen were prisoners.

Shoe Manufacturers' Ideas

Boston, Jan. 25.—At a meeting of 100 members of the New England Shoe Manufacturers' association in the Shoe and Leather Exchange it was decided that it was absolutely necessary either to use inferior material in shoes or to increase the price, and that the only remedy for the leather situation was to expose the tactics of the "beer, hide and leather trusts" in an effort to arouse the public to demand free hides.

To Investigate State Banks

Albany, Jan. 26.—The state assembly committee on banks unanimously voted in favor of a concurrent resolution providing for a joint special legislative committee to investigate the state bank department. The report will be made to the assembly Monday. Most of the leaders view with undisguised solicitude the possibility of another inquiry likely to have profound effects in the field of finance.

Serious Joins by Earthquake

Albuquerque, N. M., Jan. 26.—The whole region from Gallup, N. M., to Seligman, Ariz., a distance of several hundred miles, felt an earthquake shock yesterday afternoon. At Williams, Ariz., goods were blown from the shelves of the stores and several buildings were jerked from their foundations. At Flagstaff, chimneys were tumbled over. No loss of life has thus far been reported.

Beri Beri on Government Tug

Washington, Jan. 24.—News has reached the navy department that two of the Chinese crew of the Caesar, one of the tugs that is towing the drydock Dewey, have died of beri-beri and that another is ill of it. The Caesar recently returned from the Asiatic station and brought among her crew a number of Chinese.

King Visiting Prospective Bride

Madrid, France, Jan. 24.—King Alfonso arrived here from San Sebastian and immediately visited the Princess Ena of Battenberg and her mother at the villa Mouriscot. The proposal of marriage may occur Sunday or Monday. The authorities have adopted the strictest precaution for the king's safety.

Hugged Girl Against Her Will

Great Barrington, Mass., Jan. 25.—Josef Krzyznok, a Pole, was fined \$5 and directed to pay Miss Cholek \$1 for attempting to hug her while both were at work in a local mill. Judge Sanford further warned Krzyznok if he did not refrain from his unwelcome attentions to Miss Cholek he would be sent to jail.

Death in Midnight Fire

Boston, Jan. 25.—As the result of a fire on Fifth street, South Boston, about midnight, William Carey was suffocated and seven families, numbering some 40 people in all, were driven in panic into the street. Several were rescued only through the heroism of police and firemen.

Counterfeit Fives in Circulation

Providence, Jan. 24.—Counterfeit bills to an unusual number have made their appearance in this city. The bills are of the \$5 "Indian head" variety and are of inferior workmanship. In a majority of cases the bills were put into circulation in districts frequented by Italians.

Aeronaut Crosses the Pyrenees

Paris, Jan. 26.—Duro, the Spanish aeronaut, started from Pau to cross the Pyrenees by balloon and alighted 36 hours later at Guadix, in the province of Granada. The distance between Pau and Guadix, as the crow flies, is about 450 miles.

Named After Continental Officer

Washington, Jan. 26.—The military reservation at Sabine head, mouth of the Kennebec river, Me., has been named Fort Baldwin, in honor of Colonel Jeduthan Baldwin, engineer and artillery artificer regiment, Continental army.

Longworth-Roosevelt Nuptials

Washington, Jan. 26.—President and Mrs. Roosevelt have issued the invitations to the wedding of Miss Roosevelt and Representative Longworth of Ohio, which is to take place at noon, Feb. 17, as already announced.

Working Hours Reduced

Marlboro, Mass., Jan. 26.—The L. O. Hall Shoe company announces that a nine-hour day schedule will be in force in the plant, beginning next week. The concern employs about 200 hands and has worked heretofore under a 10-hour schedule. The reduction in hours was uncollected by the employees.

CLAIM OF FRANCE

Entitled to Special Privileges in Morocco

IS OPPOSED BY GERMANY

Latter Wants the Country Controlled by Semi-Military Body--Daily Hesitates to Line Up as Favoring Either Nation

Algiers, Jan. 25.—The confidential exchanges now going on among the representatives of the powers in the Moroccan conference disclose the extreme difficulty of arranging an agreement that both France and Germany would accept.

The German delegates put forward the attractive principle of disinterestedness and equal privileges for all countries. The French delegates, on the other hand, maintain that France cannot be disinterested. They affirm that, having followed an active policy in Morocco for eight years and having obtained numerous advantages, France should not now be asked to take the same position as all the rest of the world.

France virtually enunciates, in a modified form, the principle of the Monroe doctrine in Northwest Africa. She has acquired and holds a position toward Morocco that, according to her view, makes equal political influence with other powers impossible. On the question of economic equality she says "Yes," but on that of political equality she answers "No."

Germany insists on political equality with even more tenacity than she does on the question of economic equality.

The real struggle, however, is over the political future of Morocco. France would rather withdraw from the conference than tie up the political destiny of Morocco by international control. While this is not an authoritative official utterance, it unmistakably represents the feeling of the French delegation. France refuses to be excluded from what she holds to be the legitimate expansion of her influence in northern Africa.

The French delegates appear to realize that the current of the conference is against them, because neutral powers such as the United States lean toward the idea of disinterested equality rather than toward France's special geographical and historical paramountcy.

France therefore may strive for a negative result, so far as political questions go, accepting fully a commercial equality and joining in the effort to reach just economic conclusions, but resisting suggestions for the internationalism of any of the public services of Morocco.

Germany will press for the internationalization of the police. It should be understood that this question of police does not refer to the ordinary force for the maintenance of local order, but, in the larger sense, to the semi-military body which is to exercise a powerful general control.

France still counts upon Great Britain, Russia, Spain and Portugal, but her earliest hopes that the United States would be with her are beginning to diminish. Germany believes that her view as to international control has been accepted in principle by the United States, Austria and Sweden.

The position of Italy is one of uncommon perplexity. Italy naturally inclines toward equality of privileges, and besides she is the ally of Germany; yet, according to her secret agreement with France in 1902, Italy gave up to the latter country all her claims in Morocco. France expects Italy in consequence of this agreement to side with her, but Italy hesitates.

Belgium is non-committal, through fear that either France or Germany will raise the Congo question to an international issue after the conference, if either should consider itself offended.

The foregoing tendencies are the outgrowth of constant private meetings of the delegates. The British villa is one of the centres for these meetings and the French and American delegates are frequent visitors there. The American delegates have also conferred with the Germans and French. Their discussions with the French delegates Tuesday and yesterday were prolonged and earnest.

Mild Weather Hurts Business

Woonsocket, R. I., Jan. 24.—Notices announcing that the plants will be run only five days a week until further notice have been posted in two mills controlled by the Woonsocket Rubber company, because of the slight call for the product of the company on account of the exceedingly mild and open winter thus far. Other rubber mills in this vicinity are either running on short time or are closed altogether.

Water Route For Railroad

Boston, Jan. 23.—Recent reports that the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company had decided to operate a line of steamers between Boston and New York were confirmed last night by the management. The company has contracted for three steamships, one of which will be of the turbine type and the others propellers.

Diphtheria Scare Quelled

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 26.—Dr. M. H. Bailey, medical visitor at Harvard, said last night that the diphtheria scare at Harvard was quelled. All the men at present in the Stillman infirmary are doing well and have normal temperatures. The first information that there was diphtheria in the university came in the doctor's statement that all the cases were doing well. Bailey refuses to state how many cases were taken down, but a report has it that there were 18. The medical visitor says the disease is stamped out. It was attempted to trace the trouble to one of the student dining halls, but the halls were all carefully inspected, every employee tested, and the result announced that there was no infection.

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DOLL'S HATS made to order.

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Lykens Valley	Reading
Lorberry	Cannel

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Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

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174 to 176 BROADWAY.

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RUGS

Are now open, and in regard to price and quality are the best we have ever shown.

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128 Thames Street.

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The idea is certainly attractive, nor is there anything especially surprising about it. What more natural than that victims of our corrupt civilization should look back wistfully at the days when youthful tribes ceased their wandering at pleasure to quit the smoky horizons of the East and enter the land of sunshine and peace with one's own hands, to build an ideal home in a city peopled only by one's chosen friends? For these impassioned builders all have the same tastes, the same aspirations.

They are as madly in love with their future city, I imagine, as Hercules was with his villa. They make it the symbol of their independence and the guaranty of their repose. No one will work in the future city, say they. It will be purely a city of rest. Its people will never be disturbed by anxiety for the future. They will look in the present, like shrewd epicureans, and evoke from the past its most endearing memories. With no ambition save that of taking the sweets of existence with artistic delight, time will pass altogether deliciously. And time will be infinitely valuable, for nobody will think of setting a price upon it and declaring it to be "money." Time will be loved for its own sake only.

We shall have had far, indeed, from the current ideas of living. We shall have returned to the older ages, that knew nothing whatever of the complicated machinery that stamps human existence with incessant trepidation and an ever increasing feverishness. Our founders don't intend to put all the resources of recent inventions at the service of their enterprise. Their city won't be the last word on scientific perfection. It won't be the least resemble a roaring Anglo-Saxon town. Rudyard Kipling will never haunt its charms. Its serene grace would be better celebrated by John Ruskin, who would admire this return to simplicity, quietude, and the worship of nature.

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The thirty-eighth Annual Convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association will be held in Lyric Theatre, Baltimore, February 7th to 11th inclusive.

A few army of talent has been secured to address the different meetings, consisting of prominent men and women who have become famous for their devotion and labor along various lines of human activity.

Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, who is known the world over for her magnificent work among the convicts in the prisons of America, will give the Sunday sermon on February 11th, at 3 o'clock in Lyric Theatre.

Governor Warfield of Maryland will deliver an address of welcome on the first evening, also the Mayor of Baltimore and the Collector of the Port.

One evening will be devoted to prominent College women who appreciate to what extent they are indebted to the pioneers of the woman suffrage cause for the positions they now hold. President Reuben of John Hopkins University will preside.

Another evening will be devoted to "Municipal Government" when men prominent along the lines of municipal reform will be heard.

There will be one evening with "Women in History."

Florence Kelley will conduct a conference on Industrial Problems. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Woman Suffrage Association, will be present and report for her Association. Rev. Anna H. Shaw will conduct a question box.

From Baltimore the delegates will go to Washington where a celebration will be held in observance of Susan B. Anthony's 88th birthday on February 15th in the Church of Our Father. A fine program will be arranged.

A few days stop over in Washington has been secured for those whose route takes them through that city. To those who do not pass through Washington a special rate from Baltimore will be given, which will enable them to attend the Congressional hearings which will be held in the morning of the 15th and the celebration in the evening.

At a recent convention of librarians, the following story was told of old Germino, the most celebrated Indian prisoner-warrior the federal government has ever had:

"Do not the products of civilized life amuse you?" Germino was asked by his keeper.

"Most of them do not, for I see how they come about," said the aged Indian.

"But," he added, "they took me once to New Orleans and showed me where they make ice. At the end of a building I saw wood thrown into furnaces, and out of the other end came blocks of ice. Man did not do that; only the Great Spirit can make ice from fire."

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Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

- PROF. BEVERLY T. GALLOWAY, Chief of Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.
- PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.
- HON. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.
- PROF. GEORGE EMORY FELLOWS, President the University of Maine, Orono, Me.
- PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.
- PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.
- PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.
- HON. JOHN ALFRED ROBERTS, Agricultural Experiment Station Council, Orono, Me.
- PROF. W. D. GIBBS, President and Director of New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Durham, N. H.
- PROF. IVAN J. WELD, New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.
- PROF. FRED W. MORSE, Vice-Director and Chemist New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.
- PROF. J. W. SANBORN, formerly President of the Agricultural College of Utah and Professor of Agriculture in the University of Missouri, Manhattan, N. H.
- PROF. WM. P. BROOKS, Professor of Agriculture at the Hatch Experiment Station and Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.
- PROF. J. B. LINDSEY, Ph. D., Department of Foods and Feeding, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.
- PROF. F. A. VAUGH, Department of Horticulture, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.
- PROF. G. E. STONE, Professor Department of Vegetable Pathology and Physiology, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.
- PROF. J. A. FERNALD, Ph. D., Professor of Zoology, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.
- PROF. JOSEPH L. HILLS, Director State Agricultural College and Agricultural Experiment Station, Burlington, Vt.
- PROF. KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD, President Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.
- PROF. FRED W. CARD, Professor of Agriculture, Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.
- PROF. H. J. WHEELER, Ph. D., Director Agricultural Experiment Station, Kingston, R. I.
- PROF. H. L. GRAVES, Director Forest School, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.
- PROF. C. L. BEACH, Dairy Husbandman, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.
- PROF. A. G. GULLEY, Horticulturist, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.
- HON. A. W. CHEEVER, for over 50 years editor and contributor to the New England Farmer.
- HON. J. H. HALE, leading American authority on Fruit Culture, South Glastonbury, Conn.
- HON. GEORGE M. WHITAKER, for 16 years editor and publisher of The New England Farmer.
- PROF. H. HAYWARD, M. S., Agricultural Director Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, Mass.
- HON. GEO. M. CLARK, leading American authority on Intensive Grass Culture, Hingham, Conn.
- PROF. PHILIP W. AYRES, New Hampshire State Forester, Concord, N. H.
- HON. FREDK. L. HOUGHTON, Secretary and Editor Holstein-Friesian Register and Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Brattleboro, Vt.
- HON. WM. H. CALDWELL, Secretary American Guernsey Cattle Club, Peterboro, N. H.
- HON. J. LEWIS ELLSWORTH, Secretary Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, Boston, Mass.
- HON. JOHN G. CLARK, Secretary Rhode Island State Board of Agriculture, Providence, R. I.
- HON. T. C. ATKESON, Overseer of National Grange, Morgantown, W. Va.
- HON. O. S. WOOD, Master Connecticut State Grange, Ellington, Conn.
- HON. RICHARD PATTEE, Master New Hampshire State Grange, Ashland, N. H.
- REV. DR. GEO. F. PENTECOST, Northfield, Mass.
- HON. LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN, Governor of Rhode Island, Providence, R. I.
- HON. C. J. BELL, Governor of Vermont and Master of Vermont State Grange, Walpole, Vt.
- HON. J. H. GALLINGER, U. S. Senator, Salisbury Heights, N. H.
- HON. CARROLL S. PAGE, ex-Governor and Congressman of Vermont, Hyde Park, Vt.
- HON. JOSEPH A. DE BOER, President National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt.
- HON. ALBERT CLARK, Secretary of the Home Market Club, Boston, Mass.
- HON. D. J. FOSTER, Congressman, Burlington, Vt.
- HON. E. STEVENS HENRY, Congressman, Rockville, Conn.
- HON. CHAS. Q. TERRILL, Congressman, Natick, Mass.
- HON. N. G. WILLIAMS, Inventor U. S. Separator, Ballows Falls, Vt.
- HON. W. P. DILLINGHAM, U. S. Senator, Montpelier, Vt.

Besides publishing these Special Contributions, The New England Farmer will maintain in all its departments that high standard of excellence which has made it "The Best Agricultural Paper in New England" for 83 years.

No matter how many other papers you may take, you should subscribe for The New England Farmer and read these contributions. Never before has anything of equal value been written on the subject and never again will you have an opportunity to gain the accumulated knowledge of 150 of New England's foremost men and agricultural specialists, for the price of a year's subscription to the New England Farmer.

A Mark of Confidence.

We have every confidence in the New England Farmer and the farmers of New England. Hence we make this most liberal offer to farm owners: If you will sign this coupon below and send it to us we will place your name on our mailing list and send you the New England Farmer. At the end of three months we will send you a bill for a year's subscription. If you like the paper and wish to continue reading it send us \$1.00. If you don't care for it longer, drop us a postal and it will be discontinued. We refer you to any bank or newspaper in New England and it will do just as we agree.

THREE MONTH'S TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION.

Publishers New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt.: I enclose—(I am a farm owner and would like to examine the New England Farmer. Please place my name on your mailing list for three months. I agree to order the paper discontinued or pay a year in advance at the end of three months.

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Noted and Unnoted.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Name and date must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as far as possible in plain English. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. All queries addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. 7. Do not ask for contributions to Mrs. E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1906.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

THIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

George (4) Cornell had a brother Thomas (4) Cornell b. Nov. 30, 1674, who m. Martha (Freeman), dau. of Gideon and first wife Sarah Brownell; son of Wm. (1) Freeman who was 40 when he came in ship Francis from Ipswich, Eng. with wife Mary, who was 35 yrs. old.

George (4) Cornell had a sister Elizabeth (4) Cornell who m. Saml. Cranston, a lineal descendant from Sir Wm. Cranston, Captain of King's Guard, created Baron Cranston, of Greilby, by King James VI of Scotland.

First Lord William Cranston married Elizabeth Stuart dau. Francis, Earl of Bothwell, grandson of James V., nephew of Mary, Queen of Scots. His son John Cranston married Christian, dau. Sir Robert Stuart. His son James was father of Gov. John Cranston, James having been Chaplain of Charles I. of Eng. as found on his gravestone. Gov. John Cranston m. Mary (Clarke), dau. Jeremiah and Frances (Latham) Clarke, Mary m. (2) John Stanton; they had Samuel Cranston who m. (1) Mary (Hart), dau. Thom. and Freeborn (Williams) Hart, and they had Samuel Cranston who m. Geo. (4) Cornell. This last Saml. Cranston was dead in 1729, when his father made his will, who gives "the two sons of deceased son Samuel, viz: Samuel and Thomas having had estate bequeath them by their grandfather Saml. Cranston, also gives them 700 acres in East Greenwich, and 100 pounds each.

Children of Thomas (4) Cooke and Deliverance (Cornell) were: Deborah (5) Cooke, b. Nov. 23, 1723; George (5) Cooke, b. Feb. 20, 1725; md. Thankful.

Sarah (5) Cooke, b. Nov. 24, 1728; Susanah (5) Cooke, b. Jan. 17, 1728; Walter (5) Cooke, b. Jan. 19, 1729; David (5) Cooke, b. Oct. 12, 1731; Deliverance (5) Cooke, b. Oct. 31, 1732.

Hannah (5) Cooke, b. Apr. 1, 1738; Mary (5) Cooke, b. Oct. 23, 1739; Peter (5) Cooke, b. Oct. 8, 1741; md. (1) Comfort; md. (2) Mary.

Ruth (5) Cooke, b. Oct. 16, 1743; Isaac (5) Cooke, b. June 21, 1745; md. Lydia.

The aunts and uncles of these Hoxie children were:

A-Bashua Hoxie, b. 10; 15; 1665, whom Austin in 160 Allied Families, says, in 1685 md. Daniel Allen, b. 5; 23; 1663, son of George (2) Allen and second wife Sarah, son of George (1) Allen.

Daniel and Bashua (Hoxie) Allen had; George, Hannah, Lydia, Cornelius and Daniel Allen.

Children of George (2) Allen and his two wives Hannah and Sarah were:

(a) Caleb (3) Allen, b. June 24, 1646 or 1648; md. 4; 8mo; 1670; Elizabeth (3) Allen, b. June 24, 1648, dau. Richard and Mary Sisson, whose father left Elizabeth 5 pounds in money in his will, and whose mother left her 6 pounds and five shillings, and one third of her effects, and one third of the same to her daughter Mary (Sarah Sisson's dau.) in her will.

Children of Caleb (3) Allen and Elizabeth (3) Allen were:

Richard (4) Allen, b. Oct. 8, 1673; Mary (4) Allen, b. Feb. 29, 1678; George (4) Allen, b. May 19, 1678; Hannah (4) Allen, b. Nov. 5, 1680; Caleb (4) Allen, b. Feb. 20, 1688; Elizabeth (4) Allen, b. Dec. 3, 1685; James (4) Allen, b. June 17, 1689, (see Austin Genl. Dict. p. 181).

(b) Judah (3) Allen, b. 1; 14; 1650; md. Mary (Woolley, Emswold); she md. (2) Mr. Foreman.

(c) Ephraim (3) Allen, b. 1; 14; 1652; md. Margaret Wadley, she md. (2) William West, above said, b. d. 11; 20; 1691.

(d) Elizabeth (3) Allen, b. 1; 20; 1654; md. John Williams, and died 12; 14; 1708, as above said; he died 12; 22; 1719.

(e) Matthew (3) Allen, b. 6; 16; 1657.

(f) James (3) Allen, b. Aug. 5, 1658; (g) John (3) Allen, twin to James; died 1717; md. Alice.

(h) Lydia (3) Allen, b. 1660; md. Edward Woolley, son of Emanuel (1) Woolley.

(i) Daniel (3) Allen, b. 5; 23; 1663; md. Bashua Hoxie, b. 10; 15; 1665, above said.

(j) Hannah (3) Allen, b. 5; 15; 1665; (k) Eleazer (3) Allen, b. 9; 8; 1668; (l) George (3) Allen, b. 20; 1672; md. 2; 22; 1694; Elizabeth Hulet.

The brother-in-law of Caleb Allen was James (2) Sisson, who md. before 1681, Lydia (Hathaway), b. 1663 and d. June 28, 1714, daughter of Arthur Hathaway and Sarah (Cooke), dau. John and Sarah (Warren) Cooke, son of Francis and Hester (Mabieu) Cooke.

James (2) Sisson was son of Richard (1) Sisson, and died 1734, mentioned in will of his father Richard (1) Sisson, made Oct. 18, 1683, to have land at Dartmouth, Mass., while his brother, John Sisson, to have land at Portsmouth, R. I., and their brother George Sisson, who md. Sarah Lawton to have 5 pounds, and their sister Elizabeth Allen (who md. Caleb Allen, above said) to have 5 pounds; and their sister Ann Tripp and her husband Peleg Tripp to have all land at Paganett Pond, and their niece, Mary Sisson (nephew for her aunt Mary who married Isaac Lawton) to have 8 cows, a bed, a pewter flagon which was her aunt Mary's, who had no children of her own, and died before this will was made.

(To be continued.)

TOMMISTONE INSCRIPTIONS.

Old Sherman Cemetery, East Main Road, Portsmouth.

1664. RAYMOND—Would like know-

BEWARE!

If, when you entered your friend's house, his little boy should fill your eye with the contents of the squirt gun you gave him at Xmas, no matter what occurred afterwards you'd feel like warning the rest of his friends. You see the point—an impression once made is hard to rub off.

Your Hall.

Ever think of the impression the appearance of your hall might create on the minds of people who come to see you? You give them your best smile when you greet them in the parlor, but how about the shiver they get when they look in the hall door. If you want to get popular better fill the hall with smiles. Furnish it, make it look cozy, comfortable, inviting. The hall isn't the easiest place in the world to make look right. Come talk it over with us, it's part of our business to solve these furnishing problems for you. We have the things to do it with and the little cost would repay you ten times over.

THE STORE THAT FURNISHES.

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Real Estate News

NOW is the time to buy. Not next week or next month, but To-Day.

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COR. SPRING & FRANKLIN STS. AND 18 THAMES STREET.

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CAMELS OUTDONE.

Creatures That Go For Extended Periods Without Drinking.

Other creatures than the camel are able to get along for extended periods without drinking. Sheep in the south-western deserts go for forty to sixty days in winter without drink, grazing on the green, succulent vegetation of that season. Peccaries in the desert of Sonora live in little dry hills where there is no natural water for long periods. They cannot possibly find water—in fact, for months at a time. The only moisture they can obtain comes from roots and the fruits of cacti, but the most extraordinary case is that of the pocket mouse, one of the common rodents of the desert. This little creature, by the way, has a genuine tuft lined "pocket" on the outside of its cheek. When it is hungry it takes food from this pocket with its paw. Just as a man would pull a ham sandwich from his pocket. One of these mice has been kept for three years with no other food than the mixed bird seed of commerce. During this period it had not a taste of either water or green food. Other experimenters have found, in fact, that these mice in captivity refuse such treats, not seeming to know that water is good to drink. The bird seed put before this mouse contained not more than 10 per cent of moisture, which is less than is necessary for digestion. Stuff so dry as this cannot even be swallowed until it is moistened by saliva. Yet this remarkable mouse gave nothing but his time to the interests of science. He suffered nothing in health or spirits during his captivity.—Brooklyn Eagle.

SYMPATHETIC LISTENERS

The Help They May Afford to Slow and Indifferent Talkers.

At no time more than when a thought is struggling toward expression should a friend bear with a friend's infirmities. A deep sympathy should be poured out with lavish affection about the one who is seriously striving to say some real thing. In this atmosphere of patient, sympathetic intelligence the hushed word, the crude phrase, the wholly inadequate expression will be enabled to do their work, and the thought transference will be effected; the thought will be safely lodged in the mind of the other, slightly bruised in transit, but intact and intelligible. With an "I know what you mean," "Exactly," or "Go on; I understand," much help may be rendered, and at last when the thinker of the thought has placed his friend in possession and by reason of this effort has entered into fuller possession of it himself, the conversation is in a way to begin. Then lavish upon the elaboration of the thought all the beauties that can be woven out of words—precision, balance, music—but let us, dear lovers of language, remember to be discreetly gentle and listen with averted glance while the thought is still in negligence.—Atlantic.

The Cellars of Bordeaux.

The cobwebs will seem to an impressionable visitor the noblest things in the Bordeaux cellars. Some of them look like thick pile curtains, somber in hue, of course, but famously suggestive of warmth. And with even only a moderate imagination one may go to and fro among the barrels fancying the pendulous shapes overhead are dusky stalactites instead of the airy next to nothing as they really are. If you hold your candle high enough you may shiver a few yards of the fabric. But that were truly a shocking deed of vandalism, for, though no layman can understand why this dismal tapestry is revered as it is, his ignorance will not be held sufficient excuse for his crime.—Chambers Journal.

No Free Passes of Any Kind

New York, Jan. 24.—The board of directors of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad company has ordered a discontinuance of all advertising contracts based on payment by transportation instead of cash. The action is taken to prevent any possible loss of free passes.

Mr. William Voss is confined at his home by illness.

try and descendants of Edmund Rayner of Boston, Mass., and Bristol, 1688. Would like name of wife and list of children.—B. D.

5865. PHILPOT—A Thomas Philpot, of Salem, Mass., in 1686, died after 1674. Would like ancestry.—B. D.

ANSWERS.

5487. SHEARMAN—Benjamin Shearmen's son of Thomas and Lydia Willcox, wife (first wife if there was a second) name was Mary—. He lived in Exeter, just over the line from North Kingstown. She is buried in the old Episcopal Church Yard in North Kingstown, where the McSparran monument stands.—C. E. R.

SPENCER-AYLESWORTH—Dyer Aylesworth, son of Arthur (3) (Philip) (2), Arthur (1) and of Freelove (Dyer), daughter of Edward Dyer, married Mar. 8, 1778, Mary Spencer, daughter of John Spencer, of East Greenwich. (East Greenwich records.) Her father died previous to their marriage. They dwelt in North Kingstown, where he died Mar. 30, 1777. Their children were:

1. Eunice, md. John Diamond, and had ch. Mary and Betsey. She died young, and after her death he married her cousin Elizabeth, dau. of Jeremiah Aylesworth and Phebe (Allen).

2. Ezra, lost at sea, probably Apr. 14, 1788, with his cousins William, son of Jeremiah, and Dyer Essex.

3. Mercy, a cripple, remained single. Had for her support, by her grandfather's will, 20 acres of the Aylesworth homestead; this care of John Diamond, her brother-in-law. She died about 1831.

An aunt of mine, born in 1812, is still living, and remembers her cousin Mercy very well. We are of the Arthur Aylesworth line, a brother of Dyer.—J. F. G.

Lying and Publicity.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., tells his Sunday school class that lying is never justifiable under any circumstances.

Applying this principle to the domain of business, it is evident that if it were strictly followed it would be impossible to carry on many of the financial operations now common in the markets of the world. Concealment is as much a lie, when its effect is deceptive, as a spoken untruth. The essence of financial manipulation is mystery, which is concealment.

It is evident that Mr. Rockefeller's principle points to the most comprehensive publicity in the administration of business. The only safeguard against deception, against manipulation, against wrong and oppression is publicity. Singularly enough the Rockefeller fortune has been built up on a system that is directly opposed to publicity. The Rockefeller corporations, while conducted with remarkable financial success, have never been operated in the open. The foundation on which they have been built has been secrecy. Secrecy need not necessarily in all cases be deception, but there can be no conduct of business upon an absolutely square deal, free from all deceit and wrong, that is not based upon a wide publicity. A thing done in the open is apt to be done truthfully. A thing done in secret is nearly always concealed in falsehood.

The professor, who was waiting for a train at a station on the "L. I." and did not like to let the time go to waste, stepped on the platform of a weighing machine and dropped the necessary small coin into the slot.

The machine kept the penny, but refused to take any further action. "Well," muttered the professor, "besides being an innocent bystander I seem to be an out-cast bystander."

There was a subdued rattle as if something had broken in the machine, but the indicator didn't move.—Chicago Tribune.

Customer—Can't you wait upon me? I've been here for nearly an hour. Two pounds of liver, please.

Butcher—Sorry, but there are three or four ahead of you. Surely you don't want your liver out of order.

"Mrs. Gabbie is an innocent talker." "And her husband?" "He's an innocent listener."

5868. NOSEWORTHY—Can any one give me information of a Robert Noseworthy, who was a mariner in Boston, in 1675? Savage gives nothing more.—D. S. A.

5869. MINORD—Who was Mary, wife of James Minord, of Boston, Mass., who had Amanda, born Sept. 1643?—D. S. A.

5890. MEER—Would like the list of children, with name of wife, and dates of birth, marriage and death of Richard Meek, who was at Marshfield, Mass., in 1668.—M. J.

5891. HOLBROOK—Did Eunice Holbrook, daughter of John marry Benjamin Liden, of Weymouth before 1679? Would like to know the name of his wife, if this theory is not correct.—H. S. B.

5892. LOFER—Would like descendants of James Loper, of Nantucket, Mass., about 1672. Whom did he marry?—W. W.

5893. LENOX—Who were the parents of Ralph Lenox, of New Haven, Conn., 1655? Had a son John. Would like the names of other children, if any, also name of wife, and date.—J. T.

5894. RAYMOND—Would like know-

WOMEN BROKEN UP

Pr. 14—So Man With His Wife, His Mother and Self

President, Jan. 26—A tragedy

which the police characterize as unmistakably a case of double murder and suicide became known when the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wynn and Mrs. Charles E. Riggs were found at the Wynn home in a tenement house in the residential district of this city. The murderer was Wynn. It is believed, who, after shooting Mrs. Riggs, who was a sister of his wife, killed his wife and then committed suicide. Jealousy is ascribed as the motive. The Wynns were about 35 years of age. They had no children. Mrs. Riggs was 32 years of age.

The perpetrator of the deed left a note which he had written in pencil probably between the time he murdered the women and prepared to take his own life, which changed his sister-in-law with breaking up his home.

It was learned that Meserve and his wife had not been getting along well together of late, and that he had upbraided her for staying out and away from home. They had a dispute over the matter about a month ago, the neighbors say, and since then, until Mrs. Riggs came to visit them, had appeared to have made up their differences. The Portland woman came here two weeks ago and there has been more or less trouble between them since.

Attorney General Under Fire

Montpelier, Vt., Jan. 26.—It is announced that Clark C. Flitts of Brattleboro, attorney general of Vermont, against whom charges of professional irregularities have been preferred, will meet the accusations. The charges were drawn up by John D. Spellman of Rutland, in behalf of clients whose names have not been made public, and have been presented to the Vermont supreme court. The case relates to Flitts' acts as a private lawyer in connection with liquor cases in Brattleboro, where certain interests are said to be opposed to him.

Something New in Swindling Line

Boston, Jan. 26.—Walter E. Collins is under arrest, charged with impersonating a federal officer. It is said that Collins, on the strength of his statement that he was a government official, was permitted to inspect the contents of several business men's cash registers for the avowed purpose of looking for counterfeit money. Collins is alleged to have taken a number of coins from each place he visited, on the plea that the money was spurious.

Husband Must Keep Away

Boston, Jan. 26.—Mrs. Carrie M. Dyer of Somerville has been granted a temporary injunction in the superior court against her husband, Humphrey Dyer, enjoining him from entering or attempting to enter their home except by her permission. The Dyers recently separated and Mrs. Dyer asserts that her husband attempted to get possession of the furniture which, she says, belongs to her.

New Owners of Trolley Road

Bangor, Me., Jan. 24.—The Bangor and Northern road, formerly the Penobscot Central, a trolley line extending from this city to Charleston, 26 miles, has been sold to the Bangor Railway and Electric company, which now controls all the local and suburban electric lines. It is understood that extensive improvements are to be made on the line. The terms of the sale are not made public.

Engineer's Head Cut Off

Boston, Jan. 26.—Henry Hyatt, chief engineer of a dredge, was instantly killed while oiling the machinery of the dredge as it lay in the harbor. Hyatt was caught in the machinery and his head was cut from the body.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

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Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were of use at Heath & Co. are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Optician's prices (please give personal attention).

118 SPRING STREET.

127 830 a. m.—830 p. m.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, held on Monday, the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ON PETITION, in writing, of Margaret Robinson, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that letters of administration, do be granted, with the will annexed, on the estate of said deceased.

JOHN R. ROBINSON, late of said Newport, deceased, may be granted to her or some other suitable person: It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of February, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, R. I.

170th Dividend.

THE TRUSTEES of this institution have declared a semi-annual dividend on all deposits by the rules entitled thereto, viz: On \$2000 or less on all deposits for charitable purposes, at the rate of 4 per cent. On all deposits in excess of \$2000 at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. per annum.

Payable on and after Saturday, January 28, 1906.

G. P. TAYLOR, TREAS.

BARGAINS

—AND—

Framed Pictures

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25 lbs. of Fine Note Paper

With Envelopes to be closed out at a very low figure.

CARR'S,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Watch this Space

FOR

Garden Seed SPECIALTIES.

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank, January 26, 1906, the following gentlemen were elected Directors: Henry H. Barker, Charles C. Barker, William Bailey, Grant P. Taylor, Henry C. Stevens, Albert K. Sherman, George W. Sherman, and Edward C. Barker.

At a meeting of the Directors the same day the following officers were elected: President—Henry H. Barker; Cashier—Henry C. Stevens, Jr.; Assistant Cashier—Henry C. Stevens, Jr.; Teller—William Stevens; 1-18 H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank, January 26, 1906, the following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year: Edward A. Brown, David Brown, Edward A. Peckham, Frederick B. Coggeshall, Harry Wilson and Ralph K. Barker.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors held the same day, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Edward A. Brown; Vice President, David Brown; Cashier, Edward A. Peckham; Teller, Everett B. Brown; Clerk, Harold K. Chase.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., Jan. 19, 1906—1-15

New England Commercial Bank.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders held Tuesday, January 26, 1906, the following gentlemen were unanimously elected Directors for the ensuing year: Nicholas Underwood, Harwood E. Read, Elijah Anthony, Joseph P. Cotton, John Allen.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Joseph P. Cotton was re-elected President, and N. Underwood, Cashier.

Jan. 11th, 1906—1-15

Probate Court of the Town of New

Shoreham, R. I., January 1st, 1906.

Estate of Hannah E. Mott.

JOHN R. PAYNE, Administrator with the will annexed, on the estate of Hannah E. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received and referred to the 6th day of February, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

1-183w

Probate Court of the Town of New

Shoreham, R. I., January 1st, 1906.

Estate of John M. Littlefield.

REQUEST in writing is made by J. Eugene Littlefield, son of John M. Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that he, said J. Eugene Littlefield, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is referred to the 6th day of February, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

1-183w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., January 24, 1906. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of CHASE E. MILLIKIN, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.